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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

WHEN BETTY MOUNTS HER WHEEL.

When bonny Betty mounts her wheel
And skims along the highway,
UShe is a sight of beauty real
On street and lane and by-way.

Her trim attire, her jaunty cap,
Her laughter-loving glances
Are tempting; and her cheek's a trap
Wherein a dimple dances.

So sweet she seems that e'en the air
To stay her makes resistance;
But lo, a flash of burnished hair,
And Betty's in the distance!

Fain would I leave my dullard coil,
My reading and my writing,
To follow through whatever toil
A vision so inviting.

My mind, however calm its bent
Among my books abiding,
Is always roused to discontent
When bonny Betty's riding;

And to the window swift I spring,
Heedless of volumes falling,
Heedless of ink or anything,
My heart with hunger calling;

For Betty's young and Betty's fair,
And lithe and full of graces;
One needs be nimble as a hare
To follow Betty's paces.

And so I look with envy keen
To see her swiftly flying,
For I am fifty, she sixteen,
And there the trouble's lying!
—L. Morgan Sill in the New York Sun.

HER BONNET.

Her bonnet's just the sweetest thing,
It flouts the world as she goes by,
It's tied down by the sweetest string,
I'd like to be that string, but, "My!"
The bonnet must be the thing.
So sweet, if I should be the string.

Her bonnet's just the sweetest thing,
It tips a bit above her eye.
The birds—the birds begin to sing;
They want to sing as she goes by;
They think it's daybreak, and "Oh, my!"
It's just because she's passing by.

Her bonnet's just the sweetest thing,
It roofs in just the sweetest hair,
And eyes and mouth. The birds will sing;
They think it's spring when she is there.
It's just because she's passing by.
I want that bonnet, but, "Oh, my!"

"White rose of roses!" Why be shy?
About the sweetest bonnet's string
The lads, the lads will sigh and sigh—
For God's white rose that makes it spring
And daybreak for the birds—and I
Just want that bonnet, but, "Oh, my!"
—William Page Carter in Harper's Bazar.

LOVE'S POWER.

If I were blind, and thou shouldst enter
E'er so softly in the room,
I should know it,
I should feel it,
Something subtle would reveal it,
And a glory round thee center
That would lighten up the gloom.
And my heart would surely guide me,
With love's second sight provide me,
One amid the crowd to find,
If I were blind!

If I were deaf, and thou hadst spoken
Ere thy presence I had known,
I should know it,
I should feel it,
Something subtle would reveal it,
And the seal at once be broken
By love's liquid undertone.
Deaf to other stranger voices,
And the world's discordant noises—
Whisper, wheresoe'er thou art,
'T will reach my heart!
—Josephine Pollard.

Miscellany.

EMPIRE SHADES NOW.

The Newest Fad for Lamp Decorations.

There's a new wrinkle in lamp shades. Crinkled paper, chiffon and silk are out of style and Empire shades are in. It seems odd that a fashion which requires voluminous drapery for gowns and cloaks should demand simplicity in household furniture, but there must be a contrast somehow. The new shades make one think of a "cheesebox on a raft," as the rebels dubbed our monitor, but a cheesebox on a column, a tall, gilded column. These lamp embellishers are made of a thick paper which imitates parchment. They are decorated with Empire scenes. Mrs. Joseph Thompson, president of the Woman's Board of Managers of the Atlanta Exposition,

used this style of lamp decoration at a luncheon which she gave recently to the visiting women commissioners.

The banquet lamp in the center of the table had a large shade, which was decorated with pictures of Napoleon, Josephine and Marie Antoinette. At each corner of the table was a small lamp with a similar shade decorated with Empire scenes. Some of these new shades are done in colors, and some have fine etchings fastened on them. The latter are especially effective with a strong light behind them.

It Was a Kiss.

"The wretch," cried the girl, "kissed me."

"Surely," they exclaimed, exchanging glances of alarm, "you must be mistaken."

She shivered affrightedly.

"No," she said, "I cannot be mistaken. The microscope revealed the characteristic bacillus."

She had had her doubts, in the beginning, but a bacteriological examination had discovered beyond the possibility of cavil that she had been kissed.—Detroit Tribune.

A Professional Exchange.

A doctor who occasionally walked in crooked paths and never went to church was called to see a pious and orthodox old clergyman who had been taken suddenly ill. "Am I going to die, doctor?" asked the parson.

"Well, I guess not this time," said the doctor. "We'll make a bargain—you keep me out of hell and I'll keep you out of heaven."—Life.

Not Always.

He (at 11 p. m.)—Well, misery loves company, you know.

She (repressing a yawn)—Not at this hour, I think.—Detroit Free Press.

Diagnosed.

Agitator—Landlordism has gone to such an extreme that nowadays the only thing that is free is air.

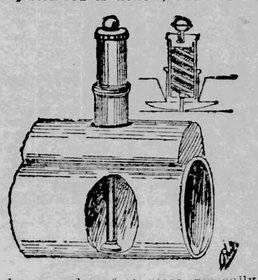
Bolce—I suppose that is how you are able to make such windy speeches.—Truth.

AN AUTOMATIC INFLATER.

Another Device for the Use and Convenience of the Bicycle Rider.

Here is another bicycle tire inflater, which has just been patented and put on the market. This one is automatic in action, the idea being to keep the tire always inflated to the desired degree.

The large figures represents the device applied, the piston rod of the pump being seen through a cut-away portion of the tire, while the small figure is a sectional view of the pump. The piston-rod is hollow, and has at



its lower end a foot piece normally shutting against the inner surface of the outer wall of the tire, and an air exit port communicating with the interior of the tire.

There is in the piston head a port controlled by a spring-pressed valve, and in the head of the cylinder is a port formed in the plug of a dust filter screwed into the head, the latter port being also closed by a spring-pressed valve, while within the cylinder and between its head and the piston is a spring to return the piston. The connection between the piston and cylinder and the wheel is made by a flexible sleeve, a foot flange of which is clamped between the outer surface of the rim and the inner wall of the tire, the packing and sleeve allowing the parts to yield to side strains on the piston rod.

The desired degree of the tire expansion is obtained by varying the projection of the piston-rod into the tire by screwing the rod farther into or out of the piston, or by similarly adjusting the foot piece, or by the adjustment of the circling sleeve. In operation, each time the tire presses upon the ground and is compressed at the point opposite the foot of the piston-rod, the upward movement of the latter allows the air in the cylinder to pass into the tire, and on the piston being forced downward by the spring air is drawn into the cylinder, the air drawn in passing through a filtering diaphragm designed to free it from dust.

MILK AS A DIET.

Its Nutritive Qualities Greatly Underestimated by the Public.

A medical man expresses the belief that a person could live for any length of time and take heavy exercise all the while on no other food than sweet milk. His conviction is the result of personal experiment. He wanted to establish the fact that persons convalescing from sickness may grow stronger with no other nutriment than sweet milk, and that they are not obliged to take "something solid" to eat, as so many people imagine. He holds that many a convalescent has gone into his grave as a result of overtaxing his weak stomach by putting "solid" food into it; and he maintains that the old belief as to bread being the first essential of human life is shown by his experiments to be erroneous. His test was to live 30 days with only sweet milk as a nourishment. In the whole time he lost five and a half pounds in weight, but no strength. He even attributes the loss of weight to the warmth of the weather and to excessive exercise on the bicycle and the daily manipulation of 16-pound dumb-bells and other heavy weights. He took more exercise than usual, in order to test the thing fairly. On the seventh day of the experiment he ran several fast races with a skillful runner, and was beaten in each race. On the thirteenth day he again pitted himself against the same runner and did the best of the racing, which certainly would tend to confirm his statement that he lost no strength during the 30 days' test. He drank four pints of milk daily for the last week. He thinks a healthy person should take about five pints of milk daily when no other food is being taken. His practice was to drink milk at intervals of two hours during the day, commencing at 7 o'clock in the morning and continuing until 10 at night. After that he would take no more until next morning.

BRIDGET AND SUSAN.

Mrs. Neighborly—You don't seem to have any trouble to get your hired girl up early.

Mrs. Placid—No; a handsome young man brings our milk at 5 in the morning.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Mistress—What's become of the ice?

Bridget—Well, ma'am, Oi read in the paper the day that they do be mikerobees in the ice, an' that it weren't healthy to ate mikerobees raw, so Oi b'iled the ice.—Philadelphia Record.

Jinks—I never saw a house where everything ran so smoothly as at Broadgrin's.

Minks—Yes; lucky fellow, Broadgrin. He's got a wife who knows how to keep the servants amused while she does the work.—New York Weekly.

Vicar (severely to his cook)—Mary, you had a soldier into supper last night.

Yes, sir, he's my brother.

But you told me you had no brother. So I thought, sir, until you preached last Sunday, and told us we were all brothers and sisters.—Amusing Journal.

Lady—Your testimonials are satisfactory and I am willing to take you at the terms you ask, namely, 30 florins only I expect that you will treat my children with affection.

Nursery maid—Affection? Then I shall want 5 florins a month extra.—Lewiston Journal.

Mistress (to cook)—Your name, Mary, and my daughter's being the same, makes matters a little confusing. Now how do you like, say the name of Bridget?

Cook—Sure, mum, it's not me that's particular. I'm willing to call the young lady anything you like.—Syracuse Post.

What do you think of that artist who painted cobwebs on his ceiling so naturally that the servant girl would bring herself into an attack of nervous prostration trying to sweep them down?

There may have been such an artist, but never such a servant girl.—New York Dispatch.

Worked His Way Up.

The proprietor of a factory on the South Side has a son who has had about everything there was going; a college education with a degree, all the fun to be had on a liberal allowance, and a European tour. When he got back he told his father he wanted to settle down and get "and son" on the signboard. The next morning the proprietor brought him to the foreman, saying: "Got anything for this young man to do?"

"Sorting scrap iron—$1 a day."

"All right; put him at that. I want to give him a chance for the sake of his mother. If he's any good he'll work up."

In two years the young man had worked up to be manager and junior partner, and the proprietor began to have his turn at a good time.—Chicago Tribune.

Good Fishing.

"Do you ever catch any whales, Captain?" asked the fair passenger on the ocean liner.

"Often, ma'am," answered the dignified captain.

"How very wonderful! Please tell me how you catch them."

"We drop a few of the old sails on their tails, ma'am."—Chicago Tribune.

Where Was He?

"I have a friend that suffers terribly with the heat."

"Where is he living?"

"He isn't living."—Louisville Truth.

POLISHING THE GEM.

HEIRESS TRAINING THE LATEST METHOD OF MAKING DOLLARS.

Julia Ward Howe's Daughter to Take Charge of a Fifteen-Million-Dollar Western Girl.

A paragraph in a newsy little sheet in a town where Mrs. Maude Howe Elliott has been spending the summer reads:

"Mrs. Elliott leaves here shortly to chaperon Miss Perkins this winter in Europe. Miss Perkins is heiress to $15,000,000 in her own right upon attaining her majority. She will make her debut in society immediately upon her return from abroad. Her chaperon, the well known writer and lecturer, daughter of Julia Ward Howe, has the entree to the inner circles of all the cities in Europe and can introduce her charge to the people whom a great prospective heiress should know."

The business of chaperoning has become such an art that those who take it up call it "the training of an heiress." It embraces proper chaperonage around the world, the introduction to court circles and every educational advantage. To chaperon an heiress thoroughly knowledge of the etiquette of all countries is required, and the thousand personal graces and delicate refinement of accent that are marks of fine breeding and worthy wealth. Little wonder that society women of not very great fortune are glad to accept such posts, and smaller wonder that none but those of extra attainments can fill it.

In the training of an heiress great rigidity of discipline is needed, says the New York Journal. The question of dress, which is supposed to play a large part in the life of an heiress, is little mentioned by the chaperon. The young woman is impressed with the idea that muslins and woolens are all absolutely all, she can wear until her debut, and after that she is only a lay figure in the hands of her tailor. She is strictly kept from putting on ribbons or ornaments, and unless she is a vain young woman she soon learns this lesson and is Quakerish in her garb, as all foreign girls are until that eventful time, the debut.

The matter of food is a delicate one with the chaperon. She is a woman herself with a grown-up liking for salads and course dinners. With her, as constant companion, is a young lady for whom she is responsible in looks, digestion, tastes and appetite. If her charge's complexion is clouded she knows she will be secretly if not openly censured. And if the young woman should develop an indigestion she knows that her occupation as professional chaperon to millionairesses is gone forever.

By self denial on her part, and by severity to the young lady in charge, who may be a woman of eighteen—she keeps her down to a diet of cereals,

SHE WILL TRAIN THE FIFTEEN MILLION HEIRESS.

vegetables and meat. Her drinks are lemonade if she is fat, and milk if she is thin. She has no ices nor creams and candy is for her a totally forbidden thing. To carry out such a course successfully requires a peculiar knack of discipline and real hardness of heart, for you must remember the girl is at her caramel age, and only the sweets tempt her as meats do not. To keep her fresh in looks and strong in stomach is part of the chaperon's work.

A very important duty, with Mrs. Maude Howe Elliott and that for which she is specially fitted in chaperoning wealthy young women, is her knowledge of literature and the literati of all countries. She knows the by-paths of every city on the Continent, and can pilot her charge to the scenes of all George Eliot's books and to the visions of Browning's poetry in a most instructive way. A young woman who has gone around the world in her charge knows enough to converse pleasantly and well about all the cities of the world. And, of course, she meets literary people by the thousand. Marion Crawford is Mrs. Elliott's cousin, and she has other relatives in the literary world afterward.

Once in Europe, the young girl becomes nobody immediately. She is a "little girl," the childish charge of a chaperon, and as such she is invited to visit certain places at certain times, but she goes to no dinner parties and she dances at no balls. Her chaperon, to maintain her own social position, may be obliged to accept such invitations, but the wealthy young charge remains at home, to be put to bed at 8 o'clock. In America she has led a gay life. But on the Continent she is a little girl again, and must accept her lot as the price of a later acquaintance with European and Continental nobility.

The chaperon is entertained at luncheon, and here the young charge may go. She rebels at the limited skirt, just below her boot tops, and the round waists that are furnished her—she who has been queening it at Bar Harbor in ortholine and lace all summer! But it is of no use to complain. The English will consider her a "little girl" until her debut and presentation at court.

After luncheon the "little girl" is sent to inspect the art gallery. A catalogue is furnished her as a souvenir, and she knows that later in the day her chaperon will ask about the style of this or that painting and she will have to answer.

A great trial for the American girl heiress taking her preparatory trip abroad is the deprivation of her maid. This functionary, who has served her in America, is left at home, and in her place comes a marblefaced French maid, who wakens her at regular hours and lays out certain dresses, according to rules she massages each inch of complexion every night, and is carefully guardful of the ice water dash for cleanliness and the hot water plunge for litheness. She speaks not a word of English, and opens her eyes in well-bred surprise if the American mademoiselle speaks to her in any language but French.

By and by, though the American girl does not know it, there will be a German maid, and later an Italian and a French. In this way she will keep up on her languages beyond mistake.

Mornings, as a special favor, the wide-awake American girl who understands a flirtation upon the beach and a lionizing trip, with lunch at Delmonico's, is invited as a special favor to "study" in Lady Somebody's nursery with her ladyship's daughters. At luncheon she partakes of bread and marmalade with them, and at 4 o'clock she takes a walk through the square, with the visiting governess in solemn attendance. Lady Somebody's gracious smile and an invitation to "come as often as your chaperon will allow" are her rewards of merit and the ones for which the chaperon is planning.

A whole season of this study, training and nursery acquaintance abroad does wonders for a girl later on. She returns to America with a correspondence with half the titled ladyships of England, and she is on familiar terms with many a princess of the small states of Germany and the south of Europe. She has a very desirable "intimacy" abroad and which, a year later, when she is introduced into society, will be very useful to her in classing her as "a school friend" of many a personage of position and culture.

The heiress gets a fair return for her money, and the chaperon comes home, if tired and worn with the long strain of "training an heiress," abundantly rewarded in a monetary way.

The sum of money charged for professional chaperonage is like that of a good wife, "beyond rubies." There is no fixed figure, and the amount is a confidential matter between the guardian of the girl and the chaperon.

Queen Victoria recognizes the professional introducer very cordially. There are three ladies of the title now in London who introduce desirable American heiresses at court every winter, and Her Majesty has the utmost confidence in their propriety of selection.

English girls are seldom, though occasionally, chaperoned through America by friends. But here the newness of the architecture and the lack of "history" makes a journey less an educator of the world's great events. A journey abroad under a chaperon is the top notch of culture, and the heiress so fortunate as to secure it is sure of a quick place in society.

WHERE MONEY IS NO OBJECT.

A Paris Restaurant Where All Pay for the Privilege of Working.

A few nights ago in the quaint German cafe of the Waldorf, says the New York World, Thomas M. Hilliard, Mr. Boldt's manager, who has but recently returned from a trip abroad, said:

"While I was in Paris I visited the most unique cafe in the world. It is known as the Cafe Cubat, and it is located on the Champs Elysees. The building itself is one of the sweetest little houses in al. Paris. It was built, I believe, for the favorite of Napoleon III. The lower floor is devoted to the restaurant proper, the upper part being divided into supper rooms.

The staircase and wainscoting are of onyx, and the bathtubs are of solid silver. The proprietor of the place was formerly chef to the Emperor of Germany. Instead of confining his attention to the kitchen, as he should, he spends his time in the cafe, helping the waiters.

"I called for a bill of fare when I had seated myself at a table, and on examining it I found that while the list of dishes was an extensive one, there were no prices affixed. My waiter informed me that as the restaurant was patronized exclusively by people to whom money was no object it was deemed unnecessary by the proprietor to have the cost of the wines or viands entered on the menu.

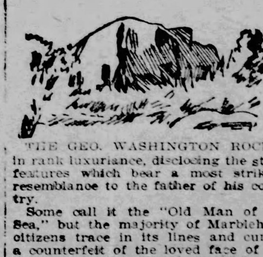
"Laying the card aside, I told the waiter that I wanted him to bring me a soup, a fish, an entree, a roast and a salad which in the opinion best represented the cusine of the establishment. He did as I requested, and the result was the most delightful dinner I ever ate. The soup was a dream of culinary art, the fish was perfection and the entree was fit for the gods.

"When my bill was brought it nearly took my breath away, but I paid it cheerfully, as the dinner was worth all it cost. For the same amount, however, a party of four could dine sumptuously at the Waldorf. A bottle of wine for which $15 is charged here cost $25 there. The hall boy at the door told me that he paid six francs a day for the privilege of working in the place, and the waiters ten francs. The tips received by these worthies from the gilded youth of the capital are said to be the highest paid for any restaurant in the world."

NATURE HIS SCULPTOR.

Face of Washington Carved in the Living Rock Near Marblehead.

Carved by nature in the rough stone of Marblehead Neck the calm face of George Washington gazes out over the waste of waters. In this quiet secluded corner of Massachusetts this remarkable monument remained for ages undiscovered until Albert Chapman of Marblehead cropped the bushes and weeds which grew about its base



THE GEO. WASHINGTON ROCK.

in rank luxuriance, disclosing the stone features which bear a most striking resemblance to the father of his country.

Some call it the "Old Man of the Sea," but the majority of Marblehead citizens trace in its lines and curves a counterfeit of the loved face of the first President. Mr. Chapman is undoubtedly the discoverer of this strange sculpture of nature, as "the oldest inhabitant" fails to recall ever having heard of it.

The face is formed by three rocks, one forming the forehead, one the chin and the other the nose. The face rests upon a slightly elevated knoll, at an angle, as if the great general in effigy were taking his repose and languidly gazing out to sea.

The George Washington stone will henceforth be one of the many objects of patriotic pilgrimage on the coast of the Bay state.

Our New Serial Story.

BOB BURLEIGH'S FARM.

WRITTEN ESPECIALLY FOR THE TOLEDO BLADE BY RICHARD MALCOLM STRONG.

CHAP. V.—WAYS AND MEANS.

For several days after the moving was over the bringing of order out of chaos and the preparing of the long neglected rooms for a fit place to live in kept the women of the Burleigh farm busy. When they had done all that could be done; when cleanliness had taken the place of accumulated dirt, and the furniture of the shoe-shop had been arranged in the larger and more numerous rooms of the farm house, the mother knowing that she had done all that she could do for the present to make her home comfortable, rested from her labors, satisfied, now that she had her own quiet corner under her own roof.

Dolly, too, rested, but she was far from satisfied. She went from room to room, and the bareness chilled her. The table and six chairs were all that were needed once, in their little living room, which answered the purpose of parlor and kitchen and dining room, but here they were lost in the larger room. Her own apartment, if the little, low attic could be called by so large a name, had never troubled her, for the bed and the single chair it held completely filled it; but now came the desire, unfelt before, of a pleasant place, her very own, with the pretty things she found herself longing for, now that there was somewhere to put them. What was the use of a parlor with nothing in it? What was the use of leaving the old house, if things in this direction were to remain the same?

"I don't suppose it will amount to anything," she said one day when she had finished her daily round from room to room, "but I'm going to see what I want, to change this from a house to a home, and I'm going to put them down. In the first place we're not going to huddle everything into one room. We've been pigs long enough; and in order to get that cook stove out of that sitting-room we must have that kitchen-end lathed and plastered—yes, and papered and painted. Next, in order is the paper and paint for the sitting room. The minute the kitchen is finished what little furniture we have must go into it, and then we must get some neat chairs and tables, and—well, lots of things, and I can't put 'em all down. That's what I want, and the next thing is where in the world the money is coming from. Rob can't do anything, and Tom can't drive a hen n' more 'n a woman c'n drive a nail. I tell Mandy 's 'cause they're s' much alike. Seems if the minute a hen knows ye want 'er t' go anywhere, she makes up her mind she wants to go t' other way. They are jes' that contry, 'n' a woman's jes' like 'em, ain't they, Dolly?"

"Always when the driver don't know anything," in a hen finds that out 'a quick 's your wife did! Get back there by the bars both of you," and without a sound, "the maiden fair to see" lifted one corner of her apron, and in less time than it takes to say it the selected hens were separated from the others, driven into the coop and the door shut, while the men stood at the bars and laughed. "Now, then, you two get in there and tie their legs together while I go in and pay Miz Manning for them—I know they are hers—and then Mr. Manning you'd better hitch up and take 'em over. I want 'em right off. O, yes, I thought there was something else. Take over a couple of bushels of corn on the ear. How much is it? I might as well pay for it now as any time and have it off my mind."

"I guess I shan't charge ye anything for that. I want t' heap coals o' fire on yer head f'r sayin' sich mean things right t' m' face 'n' eyes. So, 'f ye'll g' win 'n' settle up with Manjoy, I'll take 'em over 's quick 's I c'n git 'em int' the wagin."

* * * * * * *

"Where'd all the hens come from, mother?" asked Rob as he came in from the woods with Tom. There's such a lot of 'em, it looks as if somebody was going into the business Some of your work, mother?"

"No, sir; it's mine. You don't seem to think that I can do anything. The hens belong to me."

"She took the money—"

"Mother, you stop."

"What shall I stop for? I'm not going to. She took the money she's been saving up for a cloak and with a part of it she bought twenty-five or thirty hens. I think she's foolish, but she wanted to do it, 'n' I guess she has a right to do with her own money what she's a mind to."

"What's up, Dolly?" asked Rob.

"I'll tell you by and by. Supper's the thing just now. I'm as hungry as a bear 'n' I guess you are."

So nothing further was then said, but when at the meal was ready and they were at the table Dolly told her plans.

"After you went away this morning I began to look the house over, and we have so little in it and it all looks so bare I began to wonder how it could ever be any thing else, and of course it couldn't be unless there is something coming in from somewhere. You and Tom are busy in the woods, and while I was looking around it came to me at once that we ought to have a few hens. So I got father to fix a place for them under the barn where it is warm, and I think, if I take good care of them, that they will pay for their keeping and something more. Then I have been overhauling the rags we have in the house, and I'm going to make use of my spare time in cutting rags for a carpet. It will take a good deal of patience, but there are a great many odds and ends of time during the day which I can make use of, and I don't believe it will be a great while before I shall have quite a lot cut. Any way, by the time the carpet is done the eggs money will be ready, and I hope to have enough to furnish a little parlor and that bedroom opening out of it; and then—hold your breath now! —I'm going to advertise for two summer boarders, young ladies, if I can get them. I don't think the eggs money will go a great ways, and I'm going to try what can be done by making a little furniture ourselves. I don't see why we can't make an easy chair out of a barrel as well as anybody, and by the way father handled the saw and the hammer this morning I know that I can get a table and a washstand out of this lumber that is all over the farm. It won't be fine, I know that as well as anybody, but when city folks come out on a farm they like to have things in the rough, and I am willing to accommodate them! We've got to do something to furnish this house and that's my plan to do it. Now if you have anything to say against it, say it; if not, forever after hold your peace."

"I say, good for you, Dolly, and I'll help you all I can," said Rob; "and Tom, what do you think he did? He got up from the table and went clear around to the other side, where Dolly sat, and gave her a rousing old smack.

"There! Take that, for being the brightest girl there is anywhere in ten counties!"

When all got over laughing at that, Burleigh gave in his report about the shingles. Manning was going to shingle his barn, and was wanting just that kind of shingles which Burleigh knew how to make, but he didn't have a stick of chestnut on his farm that wasn't too good or too poor to use. Wasn't there some on Rob's wood lot that he was eyeing which would answer? If there was, he could cut it at once, and the shingles could be split and shaved and seasoning just as soon as he, Burleigh could get it; and that would be to-morrow morning, if the boys said so, and they did say just that.

Of course, it took a long time to talk it all over; and when it was all settled, and they began to believe that things were about as good as they could ask for, Mrs. Burleigh broke out with: "That's all well enough for by and by, and now I'm going to tell you what I'm going to do. While Dolly's taking care of her hens, and father's shaving shingles, and you boys are in the woods, I'm going to be closing and binding shoes. Elving Craft, who goes to Boxford once in every two weeks for herself, is going to bring me a couple of cases the next time she goes. To-day is Thursday, isn't it? Well, the shoes will be there for me when she gets home to-night, and somebody must get them for me. I feel a: if I couldn't wait for them a minute;" and the words were hardly said before both boys were going down the lane on a keen run. Half and hour later they came in, each with a heavy burden, and by the time Dolly had cleared the supper table and put the dishes away, Burleigh had stamped several pairs, and before they went to bed, enough had been closed to keep Mrs. Burleigh binding for the greater part of the next morning. Willing hands make quick work, and the two cases were soon done and returned. The three dollars and a half seemed a small amount for the work done, but it was so much gain, and when at the end of another fortnight double the number of shoes had been returned and double the amount of money received, the question of ways and means for the present was settled.

It is pleasant to relate that Dolly's feathered family went right to work, and instead of the six dozens a week, which she had counted on, thanks to her constant care and their favorable quarters, double the number of eggs were taken to market; and better than all, she sold every one of them at twenty-five cents a dozen instead of twenty cents. Then the shingles were a success from the very start. Mr. Manning said that he couldn't ask for anything any better either in stock or in workmanship, and when he paid for them he threw in a dollar to show that he meant what he said.

There was only one result to all this. The Burleigh place began at once to show signs of prosperity. In due time the "kitchen-end" was lathed and plastered and papered, the work being done entirely by "the men folks" at odd times. The other rooms were taken care of in the same way, and when the time came to talk about the rag carpet, it seemed well on its way to being a reality. When I heerd 't ye was a strikin' nout f'r yerself, it sot me a thinkin' for ye, 'n' thinks I 't m'self, wonder how Dolly 'd take to Jess? Haint but one hive 'n town, 's fur 's I know, 'n' that b'longs t' old Bailey on t'other road t' the village, 'n' Mis' Bailey don't like 'em, 'n' she's the only one that'll take on 'em, 'n' he jes' won't. 'F ye say so, I'll tell 'er you want 'em. T'wouldn't do no harm to try, ye know. Might set 'em out there under that big apple tree t' the east o' the house. Kind o' sheltered there, ye know. Look rather nice, tew, 'long 'n May 'th the big tree all a blossom, 'n' the bees scurryin in 'n' out. I tell 'em 't folks don't set half 'nough b' the loks o' things on a farm."

"That's what I was saying when you rapped. Here, we've got this farm, just starting in, an' I want the thing fixed so 't'll look some how all of it. What is 't they call it, Hugh?"

"M-m, I know what ye mean—some kind o' gard'nin'—landscap, that's what 'tis, lands-up gard'nin'. We've got a book o' suthin' kickin' raound the haouse some ecrs, 'n' I'll bring 't over. That jes' takes a farm 'n plans it all aout 'n' 't looks like a big bed-quilt. That may be goin' further'n ye want t' go, but ye c'n have the book 'n welcome."

"You never happen to see anything in a paper or magazine, have you, that gives a hint how to make easy chairs and such things out of barrels? I've a notion that I can do something of that sort, if I can get hold of something or somebody to tell me how."

"Bless yer soul 'n' body, both! I've made a dozen 'f I have one. Ever seen that big easy chair 'n Miss Wingate's sitt'n' room? I made that, 'n' I made that lounge t' home, 'n 'n' wife says one couldn't keep haouse 'thout that lounge. I'd ought t' gone int' that business yeers ago, that's what I aught t' a done. I'd made 'n' independent fortune b' this time, 'f I had. There, that shoe 's closed now f' ye'll git 'nother 'n' set 'er a goin' I'll dew that for ye."

"Have you any idea, 'Lish, what I'd better get to cover my chairs 'n' things with? It's got to be strong and pretty, an' I don't know what to get."

"Well, naow, I'll tell ye. Ye might jes' 's well b'gin 't the beginnin' 's t' jump int' the middle, 'n' work both ends. Jes' make up yer mind what paper ye're goin' t' have 'n that's all there is tew it. I take it, ye don't want nothin' 't 's goin' t' cost a mouth. T'wouldn't be 'n keepin' ye know, 'n' there ain't nothin' like having things 'n keepin'. That's what I told Jake Adler t'other day. He comes in' the shore a blusterin' raound 'baout folks 't was a buyin' farms 'n' wouldn't pay their honest debts, 'n' says I who's a gnoungin' yew, naow, Jake? Lordi ye'd a thought the worl' was a comin' t' 'n' end, 'n' 'e brought daown one o' them haw nills o' his'n, 't a grant 'n' all God's creation, 'n' says 'e, 'I'll make 'em pay for it,' says 'e. 'I'll go a trifle easy on the honest part on't. T'aint 'n the right kind o' business t' bear daown very heavy on that, 'n' if ye've got t' know the truth I'll tell ye right here, t' have things in keepin', says I, the whole dumbed neighborhood 'd have t' cheat ye form naow t' the crack o' doom' all sayin-naow t' the crack o' doom' all sayin-where near even with ye. That set 'im a thinkin' nough, 'n' after 't got a hint, ye couldn't see nuthin', says I, Jake, I b'lieve my soul 'n' lady both that you've got the biggest speakin' 'equaintance 'th the Almighty 'f anybody 't I ever see. Lord, how they laughed! 'n Jake shot aout o' that store door 's if th' ole Harry 'n' all was a'ter 'im. So 'f ye're goin' t' have things in keepin' Dolly, ye must begin 't the beginnin'. Why, don't ye have some paper with a flush o' yaller in 't, 'r, mebby, a hint o' rose, 'n' that make it look 's 'f the sun was a shinin' 'n' ye can't have t' much o' the sun 'n the country. That's ye're center idee 'n' 'f ye're like any other woman, 't I ever see, that's all ye want."

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"Now, father," interrupted Mrs. Burleigh, "'Lish don't want you to try to pump him, an' you couldn't if you tried. Just let Jake Able and all that belongs to him go. I'm a good deal more interested in what 'Lish is telling Dolly. Do you know of anybody around here that would be likely to have any trout or fish that would be worth anything to put into that pond?"

The question brought out a laugh from the men. "We'll look out for that," answered Tom. "By the time the pond is ready for 'em we'll all go a fishing up to the Big Pond and bring a fishing up to the Big Pond and bring a home enough to stock a dozen such puddles. What I'm wondering is, how we're ever going to clear that out? That's no fool of a job, now I tell ye."

"Don't I just tell you that one finger was off at the joint? I'm cutting a week. Dolly and throw in as many ax-handles, and see what you make of that."

"Couldn't make anything o' that but a dumbed big whopper, Dolly; 'n' I guess I won't try. I heerd ye'd gone int' the egg business. How's comin' up t' the scratch? Manning was decent t' the store t'other day, 'n' ye'd aught t' hear 'em roar when he told 'em 'bout yer bringin' 'em up short 'n' drivin' in the hens 'th the corner t' yer apron. When I heerd 't ye was a strikin' nout f'r yerself, it sot me a thinkin' for ye, 'n' thinks I 't m'self, wonder how Dolly 'd take to Jess? Haint but one hive 'n town, 's fur 's I know, 'n' that b'longs t' old Bailey on t'other road t' the village, 'n' Mis' Bailey don't like 'em, 'n' she's the only one that'll take on 'em, 'n' he jes' won't. 'F ye say so, I'll tell 'er you want 'em. T'wouldn't do no harm to try, ye know. Might set 'em out there under that big apple tree t' the east o' the house. Kind o' sheltered there, ye know. Look rather nice, tew, 'long 'n May 'th the big tree all a blossom, 'n' the bees scurryin in 'n' out. I tell 'em 't folks don't set half 'nough b' the loks o' things on a farm."

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"Let it go for one-of-these-days jobs. It'll come in time," said Rob. "What we're needing now more than anything else is a likely cow, and I want a Jersey. It's a great deal better to feed one good cow than two poor ones, 'n' you get more for your trouble. You don't know whether 'Squire Daniels has anything in that line that he wants to get rid of, do you?"

"No, I don't, 'n' I was 'round there t'other day, tew; but I tell ye, Dolly, what he's goin' t' have, 't I'll bet ye'll want, 'n' that's some o' the likeliest strawb'ry-vines y' ever got eyes on. There's a big lot on 'em. 'F ye had a nacre o' strab'ries to pick long 'n June, ye'd be whole footed, wouldn't ye? They wouldn't bear any this year, but after that ye'd be all right."

"I want 'em, an' I wish you'd tell him to let me know when I can have 'em. I wonder where would be the best place to set 'em out. "Lish, you know more about this farm than we do. Where's the best place for the strawberries?"

"On the other side the wall, b'low the orchard; 'n' I s'd git the boys to plow it putty airly 'n' have it all good 'n' meller. What're ye goin' to plant the farm with, anyway. John, hain't ye made up yer min'? I'll tell ye what I'd dew: let the cawn 'n' p'tatoes go t' thunder, 'n' raise something ye c'n sell 'n' git the money for. P'tatoes 'll sell—ye might plant 'nough more'n ye need o' them. Dolly'll want cawn f'r her hens, but that won't take much, 'n' t'll be easier to raise suthin that'll bring in more 'n' buy what cawn ye need. I don't see why 'twouldn't be a good plan to happen daown 't the village 'n' see what folks want. What's easier to raise 'n white beans, I sh'd like to know? 'n' they bring a dumbed good price, tew. Then with this whole farm layin t' the south, w'at's the matter o' goin' in f'r airly veg'tables 'n truck f'r all ye're wuth. I knows ye've thought on 't; but the way this land lays, by the end o' March there won't be a spot's big yer han' outside o' that swamp-hole 'n' wet meadder, that ain't s dry's a bone, 'n' if ye're smart 's ye'd ought, t'be, by the middle 't April ye'll have peas up and p'tatoes peekin' up at ye aout the ground. Then there's reddishes, 'n' caowcumbers 'n' things o' that sort that ye c'n start under glass, 'n' b' the time Dolly's strab'ries 're ready f'r pickin' ye're goin' t' have money 'nough on hand t' open a bank! 'n' that's one good thing 'bout the business; ye c'n alwa's sell f'r cash 'n' so ye don't have any bad debts. I never could see w'at these fellers 'raound here 're thinkin' on. They work fr'm April t' November hoin' cawn and p'tatoes, 'n' sell p'tatoes 'nough t' buy codfish 'n' coffee, 'n' crawl up 'raound the stove 'n the winter, 'n' think they're farmin'. I'm putty dumbed miserable, I know that, but fly' gosh, it c'n be dumb plain more aout o' livin' 'n' they dew 'n' not fly 'raound half s' much 's they dew, like a dumbed ol' hen with 'er head cut off! There! That shoo's done, 'n' I'm going home. I sh'll send in m' bill for work 'n' advice 'n' I sh'll expect ye'll pay it 'thaout any dunnin'. Come daown 'n' se us, Mis' Burleigh, you 'n' Dolly. M' wife be glad t' see yeany time, 'n' bring along 's many 't yer men folks 's ye c'n git t' come. Wall, good night, all on ye!" And with a good night from them all and with an invitation to come again, the good-natured, kind-hearted, well-meaning, capable, lazy and shiftless good-for-nothing went out into the night, wondering if there wasn't some way to help the Burleighs in their struggle with the world.

"What do you think, mother, of Able's performance?" asked Rob, when the visitor was well on his way home.

"I don't think anything about it, for I know what he is up to. I haven't lived under the shadow of that rumhole he has kept all these years without learning pretty thoroughly what to expect from it and from the man that keeps it. He wants his money; but what he wants more than that, a thousand times more than that, is to break up this home here on the hillside as he broke up the one we had years ago; and he can't do it. He will make us all the rouble he can—there is no doubt about that—but this home he can't touch just so long as we keep away from him. Now, I want to put every one of you on your guard. Jake Able will try every way in his power—and that means every dollar he possesses—to annoy and trouble us in every possible way. John, you and Tom are the ones he is trying to reach, and he'll do it, too, when you're not looking for it. Just keep away from him, and have nothing to do with anything that he has to do with. It's the only way to get along with Jake Able."

"What do you think of 'Lish's ideas about planting, mother?" I think that they are a good one of those I've watched the smoke curling up from the Holbrook Mills ever since we've been here, and wondered if that wasn't the thing for us to do. What 'Lish said about the farm's being dry early in the spring is true, and I am more and more convinced that all we need is exactly what we have: ten good, stout hands and the good stout backs with determinations enough to keep them constantly at work, together with brains enough to see that precious little of the work is thrown away. It is a long pull, and one which may find us weary when it is over; but the stout heart and the stout hand will serve us, and these first strokes which we are giving now will be the hardest of them all. What was it you said, Rob, about a Jersey?"

"Nothing, only that I want one, because it is easier to feed one good cow than two poor ones, and the quicker we get it the better."

"O, well, the cow and a good many other things will come in time. It took six days to make the world, and we must expect to be as long in making ours. One step before another, and 'little by little is effected,' is just as true now as it ever was, and if we're going to do anything to-morrow to shorten the journey, we shall have to get to bed as soon as ever we can;" and while the young people went straight to dreamland to carry out their projects, long after the house and its inmates were still, Mrs. Burleigh was awake and wondering if John and Tom were strong enough to resist the wills of that relentless and persistent Jake Able.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HELP A WORTHY CAUSE.

The Y's Will Give an Entertainment to Replenish Funds.

An entertainment to be given by the Y's on the evening of Wednesday, Nov. 27, Thursday, Nov. 28, and Friday, Nov. 29, with a Friday matinee should have the hearty support of every one.

The Y's are doing a good work among the poor and needy, and money is essential to continue it. The Y's maintain a Sunday school at their own expense and have every week a small beginning until now they have 100 enrolled scholars. They also have week day meetings where the scholars are taught sewing, deportment, and general usefulness.

To support this work, the young ladies give an entertainment, "The Congress of States," which will interest the old and the young folks, and give all an opportunity to help the good work along. Miss Louise Bond is superintendent of the Sunday school and is ably supported by many and enthusiastic workers in the Lord's vineyard.

Wednesday evening, Nov. 27, this entertainment will open with a "Mother Goose Quadrille" and May Pole dance."

Thursday evening, Nov. 28, "Popular Ballad Concert."

Friday evening, Nov. 29, Artistic Posing and recitations by Mrs. Frances Carter.

Friday matinee, candle drill and sock drill, Ebony Glee Club.

Tickets are but 25c, children 15c and can be had from all members of the Y's.

Blow at Golden Rod.

After years of growing in popular favor, that beautiful American flower the golden rod, is getting itself disliked in Wisconsin, where the state veterinarian, Dr. C. F. Scott, has come out in the newspapers against it. He claims that when eaten by horses it produces a fatal disease similar to consumption. There is no cure for this, he says, and consequently golden rod stands under serious indictment with the farmers. But who vouches for Dr. Scott?—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Mistaken His Vocation.

First Pugilist—Say, what a blooming stuff that Dunraven is, any way!

Second Pugilist—Don't you make no mistake. We'd none of us 'been in it wid him if he'd taken to the profession.

First Pugilist—W'y, kin he scrap?

Second Pugilist—Scrap nothin'! But look at the letters he writes!—Puck.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Our Minor Coins.

M. H. N., Walla Walla, Wash.: Section 3528, U. S. Revised Statutes, authorizes the director of the mint to purchase silver bullion for the coinage of minor silver coins—the half-dollar, quarter-dollar and dime. Section 3527 authorizes them to be paid out at the New York city assay office for gold coins, at par. It also authorizes the transmission of parcels of this silver coin to assistant treasurers, depositories, and other officers of the United States. This is for the convenience of the public, in case small coins are needed in any locality. Sections 3527 and 3529 contain similar provisions for the nickel and bronze coins.

The act of June 9, 1879, provides that "the holder of any of the silver coins of the United States of smaller denomination than one dollar may, on presentation of the same in sums of $20 or any multiple thereof, at the office of the treasurer or any assistant treasurer of the United States, receive therefor lawful money of the United States." That is for the silver coins are redeemed at their face value "in lawful money," which was, at the time of the passage of the act, and ever since, equal to gold in value. And this was what we meant—that these silver coins are redeemed by law at their face value in gold—not that gold was paid out for them, however.

Our Coinage.

D. W. C., Albany, N. Y.: The mints of the United States were established in 1792. From that year till June 30, 1894, a period of one hundred and two years, the coinage under the laws of the United States has been as follows:

	Pieces.
Double eagles	60,030,240
Eagles	25,266,293
Half eagles	41,764,062
Three dollar	539,792
Quarter eagles	11,472,280
Dollars of gold	19,499,337
Dollars of silver	427,264,446
Trade dollars	35,965,924
Half dollars	261,024,757
Quarter dollars	188,792,176
Twenty cents	1,255,000
Dimes	284,801,172
Half dimes	97,891,986
Three cents	42,736,240
Three cents of nickel	268,648,619
Three cents of nickel	31,378,315
Two cents of bronze	45,601,000
One cent of copper	156,288,744
One cent of nickel	200,772,000
One cent of bronze	735,178,235
Half cent of copper	7,985,222

Of gold, the government has coined 158,552,116 pieces, valued at $1,711,850,288; 1,239,644,113 pieces, valued at $675,854,221.30; of other metals, 1,445,552,233 pieces, valued at $26,248,117.33—a total of 2,944,058,463 pieces, valued at $2,414,082,-625.63.

The coinage of the three-dollar gold pieces was discontinued under the act of September 26, 1890; of gold dollars, under the same act; of silver dollars, discontinued under the act of February 12, 1873, and resumed under the act of February 28, 1878; coinage of trade dollars was authorized February 12, 1873, and discontinued March 3, 1887; coinage of twenty-cent pieces was discontinued May 2, 1878; of half dimes and three-cent pieces of silver, February 12, 1873; of three-cent pieces of nickel, under the act of February 26, 1890; of two-cent pieces of bronze, under the act of February 12, 1873; of one cent pieces of copper, under the act of February 21, 1857; of one cent pieces of nickel, April 22, 1864; of half cents, under the act of February 21, 1857.

The Liverpool Docks.

D. C. L., Ottawa, O., asks: "Can you give me any information upon the docks of Liverpool?"

Liverpool was the first city to build an extensive system of modern docks, and for a long time her docks were unrivaled in size. The tide rises about 15 feet in the Mersey, hence the docks are inclosed basins, with locks for vessels to enter and leave. The level of the water in the docks is kept the same at all times, for convenience in loading and unloading vessels. Her docks cover over 400 acres, including those on Birkenhead, on the opposite side of the river. They extend for five miles along the river on the Liverpool side, and two miles on the Birkenhead side, and they cost £10,000,000, or $50,000,000.

The Zodiac.

T. M. S., Old Mines, Mo., asks: "What are the signs of the zodiac, when and where did they originate, and what do they represent?"

The zodiac is the name given by the ancients to an imaginary band extending round the celestial sphere, having as its middle line the ecliptic or apparent path of the sun. This band is fixed at about 16 degrees in width, so as to take in the paths of the sun and of the five planets then known—Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter and Saturn. Some of the later-discovered planetoids, especially the asteroids, have paths which travel outside this limit.

The stars in the zodiac were grouped into twelve constellations, each occupying 30 degrees in length of the band. This arrangement was of great advantage in defining the position of the sun or planets, at any time. The twelve constellations, or signs, are as follows:

Aries (Ram.)	Virgo (Virgin.)
Taurus (Bull.)	Libra (Balance.)
Gemini (Twins.)	Scorpio (Scorpion.)
Cancer (Crab.)	Capricornus (Goat.)
Leo (Lion.)	Pisces (Fishes.)
Aquarius (Water man.)	Sagittarius (Archer.)

No one knows who first mapped out the zodiac. Probably it was done by the Chaldeans, who were probably the first to study the heavens.

Socialism.

E. F. P., Stevens Point, Wis., writes: "Now, the leaders and schools of Socialism and the propositions advanced by each. What Socialistic parties exist at the present time?"

Socialism is divided into two great schools. The first is communism, which means that there shall be a complete community of goods. The state shall control all the work and guarantee subsistence in return. The second may be termed co-operation. At the present time socialism is chiefly devoted to the effort to protect the laborer in his rights and shield him from oppression.

Of the modern systems of socialism there have been many. Charles Fourier (1772-1837) held that society is a growth, not a construction, and that it must follow fundamental laws of development in the future as in the past; but he lost himself in speculations of a shadowy character; and though efforts have been made to reduce his maxims to practice, no decisive success has ever been achieved.

Louis Blanc, a later reformer, held that the government must undertake the regeneration of society; that the state must furnish employment to all, by gradually purchasing all large manufacturing establishments and give equal wages to all.

These give an idea of the main socialistic theories. Perhaps the tenet on which all agree is that incomes obtained without labor are wrong—which means that individual wealth is robbery of the masses. The trouble is that selfishness (using the word in its large sense) is the chief mainspring of human effort. Abolish competition among men, abolish the possibility of accummulating money, and mankind would drop into idleness, civilization would gradually retrograde, and the race gradually go back to barbarism.

The Sunday Question.

M. W., Rankin, Mich., sends us a long letter concerning a recent answer on the Sabbath or Sunday, in which he says:

"We can find nowhere in the Bible when the first day of the week was kept as the Sabbath; and moreover those who never kept any day only Sunday never kept a Sabbath in their lives."

It strikes us as possible that this person did not fully understand our answer. The first day of the week is not the Jewish Sabbath, and it is never kept as such. It is the Lord's day, the day of the week of his resurrection, and kept in honor of that event, not as the Jewish Sabbath. He further says:

"You state that the Christians from the apostolic age have observed Sunday. Now please don't call them Christians. Let us take God's word and let it stand firm instead of apostasy and tradition."

Any one is a Christian who believes in Christ and follows his teachings. Christ never commanded the keeping of any day. When one came to him with the question "Good Master, what good thing shall I do that I may have eternal life?" the answer was "If thou will to say, the silver coins are redeemed enter into life, keep the commandments." The applicant asked, "Which?" The reply of our Savior was: "Thou shalt do no murder. Thou shalt not commit adultery. Thou shalt not steal. Thou shalt not bear false witness. Honor thy father and thy mother, and thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." (Matthew xix, 16-19.)

Observe, Christ plainly says the keeping of these six commands are the essentials of salvation. He did not say to keep the (Jewish) Sabbath day. See also Mark x, 17-19 and Luke xviii, 18, which are other accounts of the same incident. Another statement by Christ of the way of eternal life is in Luke x, 25-28.

The Gold Reserve.

J. M. D., Blue Ridge, Tex., writes: "A friend and I had an argument whether the law provides that the treasury shall keep $100,000,000 of gold in reserve or not. He claimed it is the law; I claimed it is not. Which is right?"

You are right. The law does not specify the amount. The gold reserve was created by authority of the Resumption act, of January 14, 1875, which requires the treasury to redeem in coin the legal tender notes (greenbacks), on presentation. It authorizes the secretary of the treasury to sell bonds to obtain the coin to do this. The amount of the greenbacks was $346,000,000. In the days of state banks it was the custom for each of that a redemption fund of about one-third the amount of the notes was required. So the secretary created in this way a reserve fund of $100,000,000, that being a little less than one-third the greenbacks outstanding.

Preserving the Bible.

P. E. G., Antoine, Ark., asks: "By whom was the Bible preserved when it was ordered destroyed, and was the person or persons associated with any order, religious or otherwise?"

We know of no such occurrence. No one ever ordered the Bible destroyed to our knowledge. Please write and tell us where you found such a statement, and send us a copy of it.

The Oregon Boundary.

L. L. J., Seffner, Fla., asks for "some information in regard to the controversy the United States had with John Bull over the Oregon boundary line; some particulars in regard to the surrey of 49-40 or fight, and the stand, or rather back-out of Polk, and what were his reasons?"

Great Britain claimed the then territory of Oregon, embracing what is now Oregon and Washington. The United States claimed up to the southern boundary of Alaska, on the parallel of 54 degrees 40 minutes. In 1818 it was mutually agreed that the vessels of both nations should equally enjoy the privileges of the bays and harbors for ten years. In 1827 this agreement was renewed for an indefinite time, with the stipulation that either party might rescind it by giving twelve months' notice. Such notice was given and the United States in 1846, and in June of that year the treaty was made fixing the boundary where it now is—on the parallel of 49 degrees. Polk and his administration were largely influenced in this by Senator Benton (Democrat), of Missouri, who was bitterly opposed to the claim of 54 degrees 40 minutes.

Trunk Lines of Railway.

E. H. C., Alice, Mo., asks: "What is the meaning of trunk lines of railroads? How many are there, and what are their names?"

Any railway is a trunk line which reaches some large exporting city, or which connects two great cities which are distributing points. For instance, the great railways between Chicago and New York are trunk lines; so is the Pennsylvania and the Baltimore & Ohio.

Election News.

D. P. R., Hemlock, Ind.

E. S. H., Tyro, Kan., and

W. H. J., Martinsburg, W. Va.: Although the Weekly Blade is dated on Thursday, it has to go to press on Tuesday afternoon at 5 o'clock. Hence, on election day the great presses in the basement of The Blade building were thundering away, printing that week's paper, before the polls closed anywhere in the Union. We changed the 8th page putting in a brief bulletin on the result of the election, but half the edition was printed before polls could be closed, as absolutely necessary to begin printing The Blade at that time in order to reach all the postoffices east of the Rocky mountains by Saturday.

The Moon's Apparent Size.

R. S., West Plains, Mo., asks: "Why does the moon appear larger at rising and setting than at any other time?"

When the moon is near the horizon, the light therefrom passes through many more miles of atmosphere than when she is high in the heavens; and the atmosphere is denser, of course, at the surface of the earth than it is higher up. The moon's rays are refracted, and make her appear larger than otherwise.

The "Torrens System."

A. W. F., Findlay, O., writes: Please explain what is meant by the Torrens land transfer system," voted for at the recent Chicago election."

The Australian system of land transfer was adopted in Australia in 1858, and is called the "Torrens plan" from its originator. Its salient points are these: The land owner goes before the registrar general and proves his title, the same as he would in a court of law. If his proof is satisfactory, that official issues to him a certificate, which sets forth the legal fact that he is the owner of that parcel of land. From that time, that particular parcel of land can not be conveyed by deed. The certificate is conclusive of title in any court of law. No evidence go behind it for any purpose. It is not only a certificate of title, but a government warrant of that title. When the owner wishes to sell the land, he returns the certificate to the registrar-general, who issues another to the purchaser. The same process is used to sell a portion of the land; a certificate is issued to the new purchaser for the part he has brought, and a new one to the original owner for the portion he still holds.

The fee is a mere trifle. The placing of a mortgage on the land is equally simple, and the fee is insignificant. There is no tedious search, no abstract of title to be made out. Real estate can be transferred as simply and expeditiously as certificates of stock in a bank. In fact, there is no legitimate object which a land owner can accomplish under the existing law which cannot be accomplished more readily, more safely, and at far less expense under the Australian system. By the registration of titles fraud is impossible, simplicity takes the place of complexity, and litigation has been enormously reduced. It has been in operation in South Australia for 35 years, and in New South Wales for 30 years. It has given full satisfaction, and no less than eight of the colonies of Great Britain have already adopted it, among them British Columbia, our Northwestern neighbor. The law was originated by Sir Robert R. Torrens.

Miscellaneous.

F. M., Pulaski, Ill.: The "Hoosier Poet" is James Whitcomb Riley.

J. L., Hesston, Ind.: Has not De Pauw University, in your own state, a department of mining engineering?

C. D. S., Galveston, Tex.: Robert G. Ingersoll was colonel of the Eleventh Illinois cavalry during the war.

"R. R. T.," Washington, O.: The story you refer to is "Wild Western Scenes." We have no idea where it can be obtained.

S. D., Metropolis City, Ill.: There is a periodical devoted to horseless carriages —"The Horseless Age." Published by E. P. Ingersoll, 157-159 Williams street, New York City.

W. S. M., Davidson, Ore.: The New York Reform Club is an organization of prominent Democrats of New York City, to work for such reforms in governmental policy as they deem best for the interests of the country.

Mental Occupation.

"It's strange how fads come and go," remarked the New York girl. "Look at the fifteen puzzle and 'Pigs in Clover'."

"Yes. But there is always something to replace those that have gone."

"What is the present one?"

"Learning to vote the blanket ballot."—Washington Star.

Tired Women

Should stop and consider the dangers which threaten them because of their weakness, languor and lack of ambition. Thousands of women find their strength unequal to the demands of duty. And yet there is no escape from the incessant round of care and toil. They must have strength. How shall it be given? By building up their systems through purified, enriched and vitalized blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla will give them strength because it will make their blood pure and enable it to feed the nerves upon proper nourishment. It will create an appetite, tone the stomach and invigorate every organ. It is what tired women need.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. It feeds the nerves on pure blood.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy in effect. 25c.

THE PAIL PUZZLE.

It's Easy If You Know How.

THE WAY TO DO IT.

Ninety-nine women in a hundred may think that it is an easy thing to hold a pail at arm's length. Let them try it. Here and there one will succeed in holding the empty pail, but it will puzzle even a man to hold a pail full of water in exactly this position. There is no trick about it, however. The pail is a real pail and the water is real water. The secret is hidden in the arm and body of the woman who does it.

Woman is but little lower than the angels and yet the plan of creation gave her bones, muscles, and sinews which in their perfect development

THIS WOMAN CAN DO IT.

mean strength. To make the human machinery complete, she was also given nerves more wonderfully delicate than electric wires and more potent for good or ill. Without nerves she would be unable to control a single muscle. She could not raise her hand, move her lips, or close an eyelid. Her lungs could not draw in the breath of life, and her heart would cease to send the life-blood through her system to supply the waste which is going on second by second.

The nerves are as necessary to life as the blood or the breath, and yet these same delicate nerves may keep a woman, or a man, either, for that matter, in constant torment. They are the pain channels of the body. When they are hurt or crippled, they are like live wires, scorching and burning wherever they go.

The secret of the pail puzzle is in the right sort of nerves—those sound, strong nerves that act so naturally that people do not know that they have any nerves at all. But that is

ONLY PART OF THE SECRET.

Many women, a majority of American women, have starved nerves, nerves that torment them, drive them into nervous debility, female disorders, insomnia, neuralgia and fatal diseases of various kinds. The one practical scientist to realize and seize upon this fact and make a universal application of it was R. V. Pierce, M. D., of Buffalo, N. Y. He soon became recognized as an authority on diseases of women, who stands, thinks and practices on the broad platform of common sense.

He has made it a life study to find nerve-nourishing, tissue-building and natural regulating agencies for the female system. His discoveries named below have marked an epoch in the treatment of all ailments peculiar to woman and delicate organization. They embody entirely new principles and develop strength and vitality in accordance with the laws of nature.

HOW TO DO IT.

Any woman, young or old, can by using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription solve the "pail puzzle." Let her begin on Monday and try to hold out at arm's length a heavy book or flatiron. On the same day let her begin taking the "Favorite Prescription" and keep taking it for a week. At the end of that time let her again try the book or flatiron and see how much longer and easier it can be held. On the following Monday let her hold something heavier and keep on with the "Prescription," and the power to hold out the pail full of water will follow as naturally as the day follows night, and thus she solves the puzzle.

As chief consulting physician to the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, N. Y.,—the most complete health institution in America, Dr. Pierce and his staff of skilled specialists have personally investigated and successfully treated tens of thousands of cases, covering every kind of female disorder. So phenomenal has been their success that patients come to them from every state in the Union. His "Favorite Prescription," "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Pellets," used conjointly, supply a scientific and most efficacious course of remedial treatment. These are the outgrowth of this vast, unrivaled experience, and the records of years show that there are not three cases of women's peculiar maladies in a hundred that these remedies will not permanently cure, right

IN HER OWN HOME.

without the dreaded "examinations" and the useless "local applications," and not one case in fifty that they will not speedily relieve. And even in these exceptional cases, where the medicine does not produce the usual good results, by taking a course of treatment at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, the patients have gone forth grateful, well, permanently happy women.

GUARANTEED FOR YEARS.

So absolutely reliable are Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (for woman's peculiar physical "weaknesses") and Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (the great liver, blood and kidney remedy) that on first introducing these now world-famed medicines to the afflicted, and for many years thereafter, they were sold under a positive guarantee of giving entire satisfaction in every case for which they are recommended. So unfailingly successful did they prove in curing the diseases, derangements, and weaknesses for which they are recommended, that claims for the return of money paid for them were exceedingly rare.

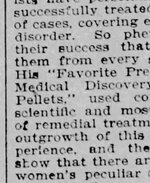
But since their manufacturers can now refer to thousands of noted cures effected by them in every part of the land, and in many foreign countries, they believe their past record a sufficient guarantee of their great value as curative agents; therefore, they now rest the claims of these remedies to the confidence of the afflicted solely upon that record.

EXPERT ADVICE FREE.

Dr. Pierce and his staff of physicians hold themselves at all times ready to reply to letters from women afflicted with obstinate, complicated, or long-neglected and so-called incurable ailments, and are always glad to offer, free of charge, advice and suggestions that will lead to relief and cure. Where a local physician treats one case of woman's ailments, Dr. Pierce and his trained specialists treat many thousands, and a lifetime's practice in this particular field has made them experts to cure all such diseases. With them there is no experimenting, no physical patchwork, and no promises given that cannot be fulfilled.

A GREAT BOOK FREE.

When Dr. Pierce published the first edition of his work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 680,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, $1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most complete, interesting and valuable com-



mon sense medical work ever published—the recipient only being required to mail him, or the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N. Y., of which he is president, this little BOOK with (21) one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and the book will be sent post-paid. It is a veritable medical library, complete in one volume. It contains over 1,000 pages and more than 300 illustrations. Several finely illustrated chapters are devoted to the careful consideration, in plain language, of diseases peculiar to women and their successful home-treatment without the aid of a physician, and without having to submit to dreaded "examinations" and the stereotyped "local applications," so repulsive to the modestly sensitive woman. The Free Edition is precisely the same as that sold at $1.50 except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send NOW before all are given away. They are going off rapidly, therefore do not delay sending immediately if in want of one.

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RECENT LITERATURE.

Latest Volumes to be Found on The Blade Book Table.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Our Common Speech, by Gilbert M. Tucker, is published by Dodd, Mead & company, New York City. The volume is made up of six papers on topics connected with the proper use of the English language; the changes that tongue is undergoing on both sides of the sea, and the labors of lexicographers to explain the meaning of the words of which it is composed. These papers are very brightly and authoritatively written. His first essay is a plea against a careless use of words as synonyms which are not strictly so; his second is on "degraded words;" the third deplores the shortcomings of the revisers of the Bible, whose English was not as good as their Greek. The fourth and fifth are devoted to a scholarly and able review of dictionaries, ancient and modern, with a critical comparison of the more recent publications and exposition of their respective merits and defects.

The Return of the Native, by Thomas Hardy, is issued by the Harpers in book form, with an etching by H. Macbeth-Roeburn, and a map of Wessex. The etching of a black heath darkening the night seems appropriate to the heavy gloom which settles about the book, even more thickly than it appeared to when the story was broken in serial form. This is not a pleasant book even to those who admire Mr. Hardy, and his heroine is made according to the same low ideal of womanhood which characterizes his stories. It is brought out in good form.

All Men Are Liars is a novel by Joseph Hocking, which is brought out by Roberts Brothers, of Boston. This is an English story and in the first chapter the reader is introduced to two of the leading characters, and in the next to the hero, Stephen Edgcumbe. It is with his life and its happenings that the story is concerned. It tells how the trust of a good man was destroyed, and how his faith in humanity was destroyed, and yet how, after almost going to ruin, he comes back to love and happiness again.

Jack Midwood, or Bread Cast upon the Waters, is another story for boys by Edward S. Ellis, who has won such popularity by his Brave and Honest Series, River and Wilderness Series, etc. The present is the first number of Through on Time Series. The character of Jack Midwood will prove a very fascinating one to boy readers, although it strikes one that he is a wonderful fellow. Published by the Merriam company, New York.

Uncle Remus, an old friend, appears clothed in a beautiful new dress, supplied by D. Appleton & Co., New York. The author, Joel Chandler Harris, is now so popular that it is only necessary to speak of this new edition of his first book to insure it a welcome. It has 112 illustrations by A. B. Frost.

Another of the useful works issued by the American Book company of Cincinnati, is Laboratory Work in Chemistry, by Edward H. Keiser. The directions have been arranged for the use of students that are following a course of lectures on general chemistry, and they will be found very useful.

The Summer Heart, by Margaret Granville, is a novel published by G. W. Dillingham, New York city, in pamphlet form.

Menticulture, or the A B C of True Living, by Horace Fletcher, is a little book which the author says only gives a kindergarten presentation of the theory of eliminating the germs of evil passions from the mind, and hence changing the whole aspect of life. The volume is very suggestive. It has been noticed elsewhere in The Blade. A. McClurg & Co., Chicago, are the publishers.

Other Times and Other Seasons by Lawrence Hutton, is a series of fifteen brief essays tracing the origin of some of our modern games and customs, and telling of the beginnings of the observance of some of the days we celebrate. The titles of these essays are Foot-ball, Prize Fights, Tennis, Golf, Boat Races, Transportation, Tobacco, Coffee, A Gammon of Bacon, St. Valentine's Day, April Fool's Day, Good Friday, May Day, the Fifth of November and Christmas Day. It may be news to many to learn that once there were women prize fighters, that the "gentle Hazlitt" once reported a prize fight, that Joan of Arc is said to have played tennis, and that Shakespeare never made mention of tobacco though it was smoked in his day. Harper and Brothers.

La Belle Nivernaise and Other Stories, by Alphonse Daudet, chronicles the adventures of good Pere Louetoeau's canal boat, and the fortunes of its inhabitants, especially the little waif, Victor, whom the warm-hearted mariner brings home to add to his already numerous family. But in spite of Madame Louveau's indignation, the waif stays and becomes the mascot of the family. It is all so natural, so realistic, yet so romantic and poetic, that it seems impossible to pick flaws in it. The other stories included in the book are widely contrasted in their variety. Admirably translated, the book acquires additional piquancy by the clever illustrations with which it is generously supplied. Published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., New York.

Snow Shoes and Sledges, by Kirk Monroe, is a sequel to The Fur Seal's Tooth, with the same characters. It opens at the point where the characters were left at the close of The Fur Seal's Tooth. The boys, Phil and Serge, are leaving St. Michaels with Gerald Hamer, on the latter's boat, hoping to reach Sitka by a roundabout way up the Yukon. Their adventures from this time on are told in a most fascinating way. They go through all sorts of perils but are finally picked up by a United States cruiser and carried into Sitka, where Mr. John Ryder and his sister, Phil's aunt, are just arriving after a fruitless search for Phil.

From Lovell, Coryell & Co. A Daughter of the Tenements, by Edward W. Townsend. The book is beautifully illustrated and in its general appearance is very attractive. It deals with problems of momentous import—the problems of poverty and crime. The author has sharp eyes and knows by long experience where to look. While there are touches of humor here and there, there is also the deepest pathos, and the world seems all awry. Mr. Townsend's book can not fail to arouse many to the feeling that while there is so much of misery there is no time to cease working for its relief. The story is well told, and carefully illustrated.

From Lee & Shepard, Boston, comes The Laws of Social Evolution, which is a critique of Kidd's Social Evolution by Rev. Franklin M. Sprague. Social Evolution, by Benjamin Kidd, is regarded by one eminent critic as the greatest book since Darwin's Origin of Species, and by another as a "trap for clergymen," by one as "thoroughly scientific," and by another as misapprehending the "fundamental laws" of science. Such a book is either difficult to understand, or occupies debatable ground. In either case a critical examination is required. This is done by Mr. Sprague, who endeavors to analyze that work which the author has found to be contrary to universally accepted principles and axiomatic truth.

Miss Grace of All Souls is a novel by William Edwards Tirebuck, which is a story of two varieties of the modern woman—one Nance Ockleenaw, the homely dutiful wife of the miner, representative of the old order, devoted to things as they are, because they are unconscious that they are wrong; and the other, Miss Grace Walde, the thoughtful daughter of an easy-going Vicar, representative of the new. To the social humiliation of the Vicar of All Souls, Grace becomes sympathetically attached to Nance, the hard-working wife of the miner; and by degrees, to her son Sam, an advanced democratic young miner who unconsciously throws light upon the question of labor as between man and man, woman and woman, and as between the church and the state. Grace becomes fired to protest against the things that are in favor of the better things that might be if the church would only do its work. Hence the dramatic and psychological situation—a Vicar's daughter in advance of her parent, and a miner's son in advance of his; the two with perfect spiritual unity between them, but with the ludicrous gulf of the most galling social distinctions standing in the way.

Kitty's Engagement, by Florence Warden, is a cleverly constructed story. A young girl is left in charge of a guardian by her dying father, who leaves £2,000 to the guardian on condition that the girl eventually marries a man worth the same amount. The guardian is poor, and the love affairs of the young woman are naturally very important to him. His own son falls in love with the ward, who reciprocates, and trouble reigns. But everything turns out happily, as the reader will find after a very entertaining story. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Which Way, Sirs, the Better? is a story of a labor strike, its causes and consequences, by James M. Martin, which is published by the Arena company, of Boston.

J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia, issues A Woman in It, by Rita. It is the story of the life of a woman whose life was full of heartlessness. She was not all bad, though she might seem so, but who in the finality was saved through the nobility of another woman. The style is simple, but fascinating.

Nautilus, by Laura E. Richards, author of "Captain January," is brought out by Estes & Lauriat, Boston. This is a new volume in the famous "Captain January" series, larger and handsomer than its predecessors, the story, though very much in the same vein as the others, being longer. The book is not a child's story, although the part played by the little hero who is the central character around which the story is woven, appeals to the sympathies of young and old.

The American Book company, Cincinnati, issue White's Outline Studies in the History of the United States, by Francis H. White. This little book ought to be a great help to both teachers and scholars.

The Snowball, by Stanley J. Weyman, belongs to the Violet Series, which is published by the Merriam company, New York city. It is a short story of French intrigue, in which a faithful servant of the king traces out a plot against his royal master's life.

Darwin and After Darwin, by George R. Romanes, M. A., LL. D., F. R. S., is a book for students only. An erudite and often rather technical discussion of the differences between the Darwinian and the neo-Darwinian school, and especially whether natural selection was been "the main means of modification, not excepting the case of man," or the "sole means of modification, excepting in the case of man." Prof. Romanes (who died while the book was in preparation) is an uncompromising advocate of the former, or Darwinian view, and directs all the power of very able argument against Wallace and others who out-Darwin Darwin himself in the newer position, but the treatment is intricate and technical for the average layman to follow with pleasure. It is published by the Open Court Publishing company, Chicago.

T. W. Crowell & Co., New York, publish in a handsome form a translation from the French of The Three Apprentices of Moon Street. The three apprentices, "Johnnie," "John" and "Jack," of the worthy jeweler, Charles Dupont's establishment, are three as lively boys as were ever put into the pages of a book. Their adventures and experiences are related by the author with inexhaustible drollery. The boys have their faults, but also their virtues, and while the former get them into almost impossible scrapes, their honesty, good nature and wit generally extricate them with nothing worse than mortification. The elder is made of a theme which introduces a travelling show, of which one of the boys accidentally becomes a member. This also has its lessons. As a book for boys nothing could be imagined more wholesome and more amusing.

The same publishers, Dodd, Mead & Co., issue Charm and Courtesy in Letter Writing, by Frances Bennett Collaway. The author has approached her subject not only with the tact and proficiency which come from long experience and training, but with a literary and sympathetic spirit and a fund of practical, suggestiveness and good sense which win and attract her readers. It is a book for which there is a distinct field, and it would, we should think, be especially helpful and valuable in reading circles and among Chautauquan students.

Young Master Kirke, by Penn Shirley, the author of Little Miss Weezy Series, is published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. All the young folks will remember the "Miss Weezy Stories," by Penn Shirley, who is a sister of Sophie May, and shares with her sister

Talmage's Sermon.

WHAT DR. TALMAGE THINKS OF THE NEW WOMAN.

His Sermon Suggested by a Letter From Six Young Women—His Advice to Girls.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Rev. Dr. Talmage took for the subject of Sunday's sermon: "A Word With Women," the text for the occasion being the following letter received by the distinguished preacher:

Cincinnati, O.

Reverend Sir: You delivered a discourse in answer to a letter from six young men of Fayette, O., requesting you to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Men." Are we justified in asking you to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Women.'

Letter signed by Six Young Women.

Christ, who took his text from a flock of birds flying overhead, saying, "Behold the fowls of the air," and from the flowers in the valley, saying, "Consider the lilies of the field," and from the clucking of a barnyard fowl, saying, "As a hen gathereth her chickens under her wing," and from a crystal of salt picked up by the roadside, saying, "Salt is good," will grant us a blessing, instead of asking a text from the Bible, I take for my text this letter from Cincinnati, which is only one of many letters which I have received from young women in New York, New Orleans, San Francisco, London, Edinburgh, and from the ends of the earth, all implying that having some months ago preached the sermon on "Advice to Young Men," I could not, without neglect of duty, refuse to preach a sermon on "Advice to Young Women."

It is the more important that the pulpit be heard on this subject at this time when we are having such an illimitable discussion about what is called the "New Woman," as though some new creature of God had arrived on earth, or were about to arrive. One theory is that she will be an athlete, and boxing glove and foot ball and pugilistic encounter will characterize her. Another theory is that she will superintend the ballot boxes, sit in Congressional hall, and through improved politics bring the millennium by the evil she will extirpate and the good she will install. Another theory is that she will be so aesthetic that broomhandle and rolling pin and coal scuttle will be pictorialized with tins from gilt sides or suggestions of Rembrandt and Raphael. Heaven deliver the church and the world from any one of these styles of new woman. She will never come. I have so much faith in the evangelistic triumph and in the progress of all things in the right direction, that I prophesy that style of new woman will never arrive. She would hand over this world to diabolism, and from being, as she is now, the mightiest agency for the world's uplifting, she would be the mightiest force for its downthrust.

I will tell you who the new woman will be. It will be the good woman of all the ages past. Here and there a difference of attire, as the temporary custom may command, but the same good, honest, lovely, Christian, all-intellectual being that your mother and mine was. Of that kind of woman was Christian Eddy, who, talking to a man who was so much of an unbeliever that he had named his two children Voltaire and Tom Paine, nevertheless saw him converted, he breaking down with emotion as he said to her: "I thank you, you talk like my mother," and telling the story of his conversation to twelve companions who had been blatant opposers of religion, they asked her to come and see them also, and tell them of Christ, and four of them were converted, and all the others greatly changed, and the leader of the band departing for heaven, shouted: "Joyful! Joyful! Joyful!" If you know any better style of woman than that, where is she? The world cannot improve on that kind. The new woman may have more knowledge, because she will have more books, but she will have no more common sense than that which tried to manage and discipline and educate us, and did as well as she could with such unpromising material. She may have more health than the woman of other days for the sewing-machine and the sanitary regulations and added intelligence on the subjects of diet, ventilation, and exercise, and rescue from many forms of drudgery may allow her more longevity, but she will have the same characteristics which God gave her in paradise, with the exception of the nervous shock and moral jolt of the fall she got that day when, not noticing where she stepped, she looked up and ate the apple from the fruit tree.

But I must be specific. This letter before me wants advice to young women.

Advice the first: Get your soul right with God and you will be in the best attitude for everything that comes. New ways of voyaging by sea, new ways of traveling by land, new ways of threshing the harvests, new ways of printing books, and the patent office is enough to enchant a man who has mechanical ingenuity and knows a good deal of levers and wheels, and we hardly do anything as it used to be done; invention after invention, invention on top of invention. But in the matter of getting right with God there has not been an invention for six thousand years. It is on the same line of repentance that David exercised about his sins, and the same old style of prayer that the publican used when he emphasized it by an inward stroke of both hands, and the same faith in Christ that Paul suggested to the jailer the night the penitentiary broke down. Aye, that is the reason I have more confidence in it. It has been tried by more millions than I dare to state lest I come far short of the brilliant facts. All who through Christ earnestly tried to get right with God, are right, and always will be right.

That gives the young woman who gets that position superiority over all rivalries, all jealousies, all misfortunes, all health failings, all social disasters, and all the combined troubles of 80 years, if she shall live to be an octogenarian. If the world fails to appreciate her, she says, that loves me, the angels in heaven are in sympathy with me, and I can afford to be patient until the day when the imperial chariot shall wheel to my door to take me up to my coronation." If health goes, she says, "I can endure the present distress, for I am on the way to a climate the first breath of which will make me proof against even the slightest discomfort." If she be lost with opportunities of social life she can say "Well, when I begin my life among the thrones of heaven and the kings and queens unto God shall be my associates, it will not make much difference who on earth forget me when the invitations to that reception were made out." All right with God you are all right with everything.

Martin Luther writing a letter of condolence to one of his friends who had lost his daughter, began by saying: "This is a hard world for girls." It is for those who are dependent upon their own wits and the whims of the world, and the preferences of human favor, but those who take the eternal God for their portion not later than fifteen years of age, and that is ten years later than it ought to be, will find that while Martin Luther's letter of condolence was true in regard to many, if not most, with respect to those who have the wisdom, and promptitude, and the earnestness to get right with God, I declare that this is a good world for girls.

Advice the second: Make it a matter of religion to take care of your physical health. I do not wonder that the Greeks deified health and hailed Hygeia as a goddess. I rejoice that there have been so many modes of maintaining and restoring young ways manly health invented in our time. They may have known a long time back, but they have been popularized in our day—lawn tennis, croquet, and golf, and the bicycle. It always seemed strange and inscrutable that our human race should be so slow of locomotion, when creatures of less importance have powers of velocity, wing of bird, or foot of antelope, leaving us far behind, and while it seems so important that we be in many places in a short while we were weighed down with incapacities, and most men if they run a mile are exhausted, or dead from the exhaustion. And we omit the last decade of the nineteenth century to give the speed which we see whirling through all our cities and along the country roads, and with that speed comes health. The women of the next decade will be healthier than at any time since the world was created, while the invalidism which has so often characterized womanhood will pass off to manhood, which by its posture on the wheel, is coming to curved spine and cramped chest and a deformity of which another fifty years will burn. He wavered to make rescue. Young man, sit up straight when you ride. Darwin says the human race is descending from the monkey, but the bicycle will arrest the process. Hence the men of the next generation in physical condition from man to monkey. For good womanhood I thank God that this mode of recreation has been invented. Yes, it is lovely, modestly, Christianly. No good woman needs to be told what attire is proper and what behavior is right. If anything be doubtful reject it. A hoydenish, boisterous, masculine woman is the detestation of all, and every revolution of the wheel she rides is towards depreciation and downfall. Take care of your health, O woman; of your nerves in not reading the trash which makes up ninety-nine out of one hundred novels, or by eating too many cornucopias of confectionery. Take care of your eyes by not reading at hours when you ought to be sleeping.

Health! Only those know its value who have lost it. The earth is girdled with pain, and a vast proportion of it is the price paid for early recklessness. I close this thought with the salutation in Macbeth:

"Now good digestion wait on appetite
And health on both.

Advice the third: Appreciate your mother while you have her. It is the almost universal testimony of young women who have lost mother, that they did not realize what she was to them until after her exit from life. Indeed, mother is in the appreciation of many a young lady a hindrance. The maternal inspection is often considered an obstacle. Mother has so many notions about that which is proper and that which is improper. It is astounding how much more many girls know at 18 than their mothers at 45. With what an elaborate argument, perhaps spiced with some temper, the youngling tries to reverse the opinion of the oldling. The sprinkle of gray on the maternal forehead is rather an indication to the recent graduate of the female seminary that the circumstances of to-day or to-night are not fully appreciated.

What a wise boarding school that would be if the mothers were the pupils and the daughters the teachers. How well they would appear about the fifties. Then mothers do not amount to much, anyhow. They are in the way, and are always asking questions about postage marks of letters, and asking, "Who is that Mary D?" and "Where did you form that acquaintance, Flora?" and "Where did you get that ring, Myra?" For mothers have such unprecedented means of knowing everything—they say "it was a bird in the air" that told them. Alas, for that bird in the air. Will not someone lift his gun and shoot it? If we could take whole libraries to hold the wisdom which the daughter knows more than her mother. "Why cannot I have this?" "Why cannot I have that?" And the question in many a group has been, although not plainly stated, "What shall we do with the mothers anyhow? They are so far behind the times." Permit me to suggest that if the mother had given more time to looking after herself and less time to looking after you she would have been as fully up-to-date as you in music, in style of gait, in esthetic taste, and in all sorts of information. I expect that while you were studying botany, and chemistry, and embroidery, and the new opera, she was studying household ecohomics. But one day from over-work, or sitting up of nights with a neighbor's sick child, or a blast of the east wind or which pneumonias are horsed, mother is sick. Yet the family think she will soon be well, for she has been sick so often, and always has got well, and the physician comes three times a day, and there is a consultation of the doctors, and the news is gradually broken that recovery is impossible, given in the words "where there is life there is hope." And the white pillow over which are strewn the locks a little tinted with snow, becomes the point around which all the family gather, some standing, some kneeling, and the pulse beats the last throb, and the bosom trembles with the last breath, and the question is asked in a whisper by all the group, "Is she gone?" And all is over.

Now come the regrets. Now the daughter reviews her former criticism of maternal supervision. For the first time she realizes what it is to have a mother. Tell me, men and women, young and old, did any of us appreciate how much mother was to us until she was gone? Young man, you will probably never have a more disinterested friend than your mother. When she says anything is unsafe or imprudent you had better believe it is unsafe or imprudent. When she declares it is something you ought to do, I think you had better do it. She has seen more of the world than you have. Do you think she could have any mercenary or contemptible motive in what she advises you? She would give her life for you if it were called for. Do you know of anyone else who would do more than that for you? Do you know of any one else who would do as much?

Again and again she has already endangered that life during six weeks of diphtheria and scarlet fever, and she never once brought up the question of whether she had better stay, breathing day and night the contagion. The graveyards are full of mothers who died taking care of their children. Better appreciate your mother before your appreciation of her will be no kindness to her, and the post-mortem regrets will be more and more of an agony as the years pass on. Big headstones of polished Aberdeen, and the best epitaphs which the family put together could compose, and a garland of whitest roses from the conservatory are often the attempt to atone for the thanks we ought to have uttered in living ears, and the kind words that would have done more good than all the Calla lilies ever piled up on the silent mounds of the cemeteries. The world makes applauditory ado over the work of mothers who have raised boys to be great men and I could turn to my book shelves and find the names of fifty distinguished men who had great mothers; Cuvier's mother, Walter Scott's mother, St. Bernard's mother, Benjamin West's mother. But who praises mothers for what they do for daughters who make the homes of America? I do not know of an instance of such recognition. I declare to you that I believe I am uttering the first word that has ever been uttered in appreciation of the self-denial, the fatigues, and good sense and prayers which those mothers go through who navigate a family of girls from the edge of the cradle to the school house door, and from the school house door up to the marriage altar. That is an achievement which the eternal God celebrates high up in the heavens, though for it human hands so seldom clap their faintest applause. My! My! what a time that mother had with those youngsters, and if she had relaxed care and work and advice and solicitation of heavenly help, that next generation would have landed in the poorhouse, idiot asylum, or penitentiary. It is while she is living, but never while she is dead that those girls call their mother "maternal ancestor," or "the old woman."

And if you have a grief already (and some of the keenest sorrows of woman's life come early) roll it over on Christ and you will find him more sympathetic than was Queen Victoria who, when her children, the princess and princesses, came out of the school room after the morning lesson had been given up by their governess, and told how her voice had trembled in the morning prayer because it was the anniversary of her mother's death, and that she had put her head down on the desk, and sobbed "Mother!" "Mother!" the Queen went in and said: "The governess: 'My poor child, I am sorry the children disturbed you this morning. I will hear their lessons to-day, and to show you that I have not forgotten the sad anniversary, I bring you this gift," and the Queen clasped on the girl's wrist a mourning bracelet with a lock of her mother's hair. All you young women of the world around who mourn a life sorrow, and sometimes in your loneliness and sorrow and loss burst out crying, "Mother, mother," put on your wrist this golden clasp of divine sympathy, "As one whom his mother comforteth so will I comfort you."

Advice the fourth: Allow no time to pass without brightening some one's life. Within five minutes' walk of you there is some one in a tragedy compared with which Shakespeare's King Lear or Victor Hugo's Jean Valjean is no power. Go out and brighten somebody's life with a cheering word, or smile, or a flower. Take a good book and read a chapter to that blind man. Go up that dark alley and make that invalid woman laugh with some good story.

Go to that house from which that child has been taken by death and tell the father and mother what an escape the child has had from the winter of earth into the springtime of heaven. For God's sake make some one happy for ten minutes, if for no longer a time. A young woman bound on such a mission, what might she not accomplish. Oh, there are thousands of these manufacturers of sunshine. They are "King's Daughters" whether inside or outside that delightful organization. They do more good before they are twenty years of age than selfish women who live ninety, and they are so happy just because they make others happy. Compare such a young woman who feels she has such a mission with one who lives a round of vanities, card case in hand, calling on people for whom she does not care, except for some social advantage, and insufferably bored when the call is returned, and trying to look young after they are old, and living a life of insincerity and hollowness, and strained vision and sham. Young woman, live to make others happy and you will be happy. Live for yourself and you will be miserable. There never has been an exception to the rule; there never will be an exception.

I have noticed on many of the railroads that the porter will go around and light the lamps while it is yet broad daylight and I am at first surprised, but I afterwards find that we are about to enter a tunnel, and its darkness is thus illuminated. Oh, kindle a light for those who are plunging into financial or domestic or spiritual midnight.

Advice the fifth: Plan out your life on a big scale, whether you are a farmer's daughter or a shepherdess among the hills, or the flattered pet of a drawing room filled with statuary, and pictures, and bric-a-brac. Stop where you are and make a plan for your future. You cannot be satisfied with a life of frivolity, and giggle, and indirection. Trust the world and it will cheat you if it does not destroy you. "The Reduction" was the name of an admiral's ship that Lord Nelson spared twice from demolition, but that same ship afterward sent the ball that killed him, and the world on which you have counted on at you its deadliest weapon. Be a God's woman. This moment makes as mighty a change as did a college student of Edinburgh. He had requested his friends at night with dissipated companions, and sleeping in the class room when he ought to have been listening. A fellow student came into his room one morning before the young man was speaking of had arisen from his pillow, and said to him, "Paley, you are a fool! You are wasting your opportunities. Do not throw away your life in this manner." "I was so struck with what he said that I lay in bed until I had formed myplan for life. I ordered my fire to be always laid over night. I arose at 5 and read steadily all day. Allotted to each portion of the day its proper branch of study and became the senior wrangler." What an hour that was when a resolution definitely placed changed a young man from a reckless and time-wasting student to a consecrated man, who stopped not until all time and all eternity shall be debtor to his pen and influence.

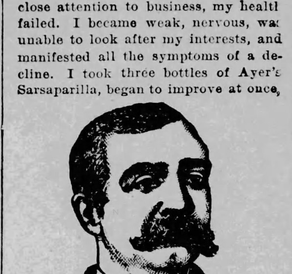
Young women, draw out and decide what you will be, and do, God helping. Write it out in a plain hand, not like the letters which Josephine received from Napoleon, that the writing so scrawling and scattered that it was sometimes taken as a map of the seat of war. Put the plan on the wall of your room, or write it in the opening of a blank book, or put it where you will be compelled often to see it. A thousand questions of your coming life you can not settle now, but there is one question you can settle independent of man, woman, angel and devil, and that is that you will be a God's woman now, henceforth and forever. Clasp hands with the Almighty. Pythagoras represented life by the letter Y, because it early divides into two ways. Look out for opportunities of cheering, inspiring, rescuing, and saving all the people you can. Make a league with the eternities. I seek your present and everlasting safety. David Brewster said that a comet belonging to our system called Lexell's comet, is lost, as it ought to have appeared thirteen times, and has not appeared at all. Alas! it is not only the lost comets, but the lost stars, and what were considered fixed stars. Some of the most brilliant and steady souls have disappeared. The world wonders at the charge of the Light Brigade, immortalized by Tennyson. Only a few of the six hundred got back from the charge under Lord Cardigan, of the Muscovite guns, and all the havoc was done in 25 minutes. The charge beginning at ten minutes past 11 o'clock, and closing at thirty-five minutes past 11, and the shooting down on the field but dying and dead men, dying and dead horses. But a smaller proportion of the men and women who go into the battle of life come out unwounded. The slaughter has been and will be terrible, and we all need God and we need him now, and we need him all the time. And let me say there is a new woman, as there is a new man, and that is the regenerated woman made such by the ransacking, transforming, upbuilding, triumphant power of the spirit who is so superior to all other spirits that he has been called for ages the Holy Spirit. Quicker than wheel ever turned on its axis; quicker than fleetest hoof ever struck the pavement, quicker than zig-zag lightning ever dropped down the sky, the ransoming power I speak of will revolutionize your entire nature. Then you can start outon a voyage of life, defying both calm and cyclone, saying with Dean Alford:

One who has known in storms to sail
I have on board;
Above the roaring of the gale
I hear my Lord.

He holds when the billows smile;
I shall not fail;
If short 'tis sharp, if long 'tis light;
He tempers all.

OVERWORK
—INDUCED—
Nervous Prostration
Complete Recovery by the Use of
Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"Some years ago, as a result of too close attention to business, my health failed. I became weak, nervous, was unable to look after my interests, and manifested all the symptoms of a decline. I took three bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, began to improve at once,



and gradually increased my weight from one hundred and twenty-five to two hundred pounds. Since then, I and my family have used this medicine when needed, and we are all in the best of health, a fact which we attribute to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I believe my children would have been fatherless to-day had it not been for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, of which preparation I cannot say too much."—H. O. Hinson, Postmaster and Planter, Kinard's, S. C.

Ayer's THE ONLY Sarsaparilla
RECEIVING MEDAL AT WORLD'S FAIR.
AYER'S Pills Save Doctor's Bills.

conditions

In some conditions the gain from the use of Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is rapid. For this reason we put up a 5oc. size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children.

In other conditions gain must be slow, sometimes almost imperceptible, health can't be built up in a day. For this Scott's Emulsion must be taken as nourishment, food rather than medicine, food prepared for tired and weak digestions.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. 50c. and $1.00

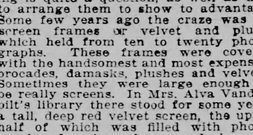
NEW PHOTOGRAPH FRAME.

Large Frames Not in It Any More—The Very Latest Fads.

The changes of fashion in the small furnishings of rooms would seem incredible to any one who was not forced to consider the subject. Bric-a-brac of all kinds goes through distinct phases (fortunately not so often), just as clothes do.

Photographs are always in fashion, probably will be as long as the world lasts, and how to keep them from fading is quite a question, as well as how to arrange them to show to advantage. Some few years ago the craze was for screen frames or velvet and plush, which held from ten to twenty photographs. These frames were covered with the handsomest and most expensive brocades, damasks, plushes and velvets. Sometimes they were large enough to be really screens. In Mrs. Alva Vanderbilt's library there stood for some years a tall, deep red velvet screen, the upper half of which was filled with photographs of various shapes and sizes.

One reason these large frames went out of fashion was owing to the fact that glass could not be put over the photographs without making the frames heavy and unwieldy, and photographs



NEW PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES.

are very delicate things to have about, dust being their arch enemy.

The present fad is to have countless frames large enough to hold one, two or the limit, three, pictures, and made with glass over the openings, says the New York Herald. Kid of any delicate shade and color, leather and even snake skins are used. Sometimes there are silver corners, sometimes they are quite plain. All silver, all gilt, gilt and enamel, and rhinestone, all are made into the daintiest and most bewitching ornaments which frame the photographs bewitchingly.

When velvet is used it has some ornaments in silver or gilt, and some very new frames of velvet have the crest or coat of arms in silver just above the face.

Frames modelled after the antique miniature frames are also fashionable. These are of gilt, sometimes merely the oval band—again with the empire wreath.

Mosaic frames for small photographs are also much liked. Altogether there is a large choice, and as all are well made and have the glass, they are worth the money asked for them, which is more than could be said of the old-fashioned ones which had such a depressing way of coming apart.

DID IT WITH ONE ARM.

One of Buffalo Bill's Experiences in a Dice Game in Chicago.

Major John E. Burke vouches for a good story of Buffalo Bill when that worthy had settled down from his roving career to "ranching," says the Philadelphia Inquirer. A time came to send a big bunch of cattle on East to the market, and Buffalo Bill concluded to go on to Chicago and arrange the sale. He met five or six of the big cattle barons, all just spoiling with money. Cody had a little wad himself. They met in the Palmer House, and were good-naturedly quarreling as to who should shell out the next bottle of wine. Everybody wanted to buy, so it was settled that they should throw dice, reversing the general game, by "sticking the high man." Waiters became swift in a little while, and before long they were throwing for a pile of double eagles and greenbacks.

At this point one Ishmael Ike, a well-known confidence man and one of the best sharpers in the country, became aware that all these people were in town with money to burn. He waited his chance, and he dressed himself to play the part of a cattle raiser from Texas. In this guise he walked up to Cody's party with the breezy style he was so well known and introduced himself.

"I've just sold a big bunch of cattle, boys, and I'm full of money from the feet up. What'll you have?"

His advent pleased the party. All were looking for sport, and here was a jolly, good-natured fresh Texan, with an odor of cattle about him. The good-natured Texan was soon tossing the dice with the rest, and before the party broke up the one-armed scamp had about $1,700 of Buffalo Bill's coin and the rest of the party were poorer to the tune of $2,000 to $3,000. The Pinkerton people became aware of Ike's game, and early next morning a detective hunted up several of the cattle barons and told them they had been "skinned." They were mad clear through and hunted up Cody. The latter was still in bed when they burst into the room.

"Look here, Bill. We've been done by a shoe-string gambler. Get on your outfit and let's corral the ——." The facts were laid before Cody, who said nothing, but crawled out of bed and dropped on his knees in an attitude of prayer.

"What'n'ell ails you, Bill?" said one, "get a move on, get your traps on and be —— quick about it."

"Gentlemen," said Buffalo Bill, still in an attitude of prayer, "drop on your knees and pray; this is a matter for prayer," and burying his head in the bed clothes he shook with laughter.

"What's the thunder ails you?" yelled one of the party, much incensed.

"Pray; I say, pray," said Cody; "you fellows want to thank God that he only has one arm. Think what he would have done to us with two arms."

Afflicted With Sores.

"All of the children were troubled with sores which broke out on their limbs and arms. Our mother gave them Hood's Sarsaparilla and they were troubled with sores no longer. My mother regards Hood's Pills and Hood's Sarsaparilla as unequalled." Otto Rudolph, 251 Charles street, Toledo, Ohio.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache.

Not in Sherman's Recollections.

The recollections of John Sherman, the tallest and thinnest and homeliest man in Congress, do not embrace the best story of Webster and Clay. Both were great moneymakers, and both were forever in the hardest financial straits. One day Clay went to Webster and said:

"Got any money, Dan? I want $250."

"I was just going over to borrow that amount of you," said Webster. "I am dead broke."

"Wonder where we can raise it? We need $500 between us."

They formed themselves into a committee of ways and means, and after much thought evolved a plan.

"Clay, if you will make a draft on me at thirty days I will indorse it and we can get the money at the bank."

The draft is in Washington bank at this day bearing both signatures. The two "old boys" got the money, and the next day were skirmishing around for more.—New York Press.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

"So your papa is willing to trust me with you, is he?"

"Yes. He seemed sure you'd fetch me back to him.—Life.

"Our landlady says she likes to see her boarders have good appetites."

"Well, I'm not surprised. Some women are naturally cruel."—Life.

Wife—"What do you think of Bridget's cooking?"

Husband—"I think if she tried to boil water she'd burn it."—Truth.

She—"I presume the country editor's pathway is not strewn with flowers?"

He (pleasantly)—"No, not exactly; but we stumble on a bushel of potatoes occasionally, or a cord of wood."—Detroit Free Press.

Old Jubilant—"Yes, sir; I've got sixteen sons, an' all of 'em living, too."

Visitor—"Great Scott! Why don't you start a seaside hotel?"—Judge.

Dedicated to Gorman.

Minneapolis Journal:—
The stranger's foot is on thy shore,
Maryland, my Maryland!
He's sliding on thy cellar door,
Maryland, my Maryland!
Of Gorman he has pulled the gore;
It flecks the streets of Baltimore,
Things are not as they were of yore,
Maryland, my Maryland!

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

IN PURSUIT OF CHIEF JOSEPH

GEN. MILES RELATES HIS EXPERIENCE AS AN INDIAN FIGHTER.

A Hurried March From the Yellowstone to the Missouri—The Nez Perce in the Flight for Canada.

In the summer of 1877 information was received through unofficial reports and newspaper accounts of threatened hostilities on the part of the Nez Perce Indians in Idaho.

The Nez Perce Indians had lived from time immemorial in Idaho; and up to that time it had been their boast that no Nez Perce had ever taken the life of a white man, though it could not be said that no white man had ever killed a Nez Perce. From our first acquaintance with them through the expedition of Lewis and Clarke they had been exceedingly friendly to white explorers and settlers; yet the old story of a desire on the part of the white people to occupy Indian land caused the serious trouble that occurred during that year, followed by the usual result. They were occupants of the Wallowa valley. By treaty this land was given to the Indians as a part of their reservation, and they were opposed to the surrender of it. They were in comfortable circumstances, having herds of cattle and plenty of horses. A peaceful effort was made by interested whites to make them surrender the contested ground, and the prominent chiefs, including Looking Glass and Chief Joseph, opposed it.

Chief Joseph told me afterward that his father, before his death, called him to his bedside and counseled him never to sign a treaty giving up the Wallowa valley. Faithful to the dying injunction of his father, he never did consent to part with that bit of territory. But the white people were determined to occupy it. They had enough influence to have a commission sent to demand the surrender of this territory, and when that was not surrendered to have a body of troops sent to remove the Indians from the disputed territory. This incensed the owners of the soil to a very high degree, and many were so opposed to war that they decided to relinquish their cherished lands under the pressure of force.

Chief Joseph and others had gone into the hills and mountains to gather up their stock with a view to removing it at the very time a disaffected element took advantage of the condition of affairs to precipitate hostilities. One young man, whose brother had been killed the year before by a white man, went out and found the man, killed him and brought his horse into the camp As he sat upon the stolen horse, stroking his mane, he said: "You will now have to go to war, as I have commenced it by killing the man who killed my brother. Troops will be sent against all of you."

This act, did, in fact, start hostilities, as it created intense excitement and feeling against them on the part of the white people, and troops were sent to arrest depredation and hostilities. Then commenced some sharp fighting by troops under General Howard, the Indians retreating east over the mountains, up what is known as the Solo trail and Clarke's fork of the Columbia, thence east through what is known as Big Hole Basin, where they were overtaken by the command of General Gibbon. Then a sharp and desperate fight occurred, in which the gallant Gibbon was wounded and his attack repelled. The Indians, however, retreated and were followed by General Howard's command throug Yellowstone Park and out over Clarke's Fork pass, a tributary of the Yellowstone. They came near intercepting General Sherman in his tour through the Yellowstone Park.

From the unofficial reports and newspaper accounts, I judged that the Indians would, should they evade the troops in western Montana, endeavor to reach the Judith basin, and if pursued would move north of the Missouri river. Being in command of the district of the Yellowstone, with headquarters at Ft. Keogh cantonment now Montana, I ordered Maj. 3d Field Artillery, G. C. Doane, Second Cavalry, with company E Seventh Cavalry, and the Crow allies to the Missouri at and west of the Musselshell, with instructions to "intercept, capture or destroy the Nez Perces." On the 10th of August, to the same end, I sent Gen. Sturgis, Colonel Seventh United States Cavalry, with six companies of his regiment, to Judith Gap—a point they subsequently passed—at the same time ordering Lieutenant Doane—then en route under instructions above cited—to report to him. Such general instructions as the facts at hand rendered practicable were furnished Gen. Sturgis, and he was directed to act upon the information he might obtain. His movements were timely and well made. Unfortunately he was deceived as to the movements of the Indians on Clarke's Fork, but subsequently pursued them vigorously to near Judith Gap. As this disposition of troops and the subsequent orders subsequently received from division and deparment headquarters, and as there were at that time reports—apparently trustworthy—of a southward movement of Sitting Bull and his following, no further dispositions to meet the Nez Perces were then made.

The information that I had received, both official and unofficial, of the movements of the troops, and also of the Nez Perces Indians, gave me great anxiety, and on the evening of the 17th of September, standing on the north bank of the Yellowstone river and looking toward the west, I noticed a dark object moving along the high brakes of the western horizon, which as it gradually came nearer proved to be a single horseman. He turned down the trail nearly opposite to where I was standing, and as he ascended his way along down the steep bluffs, I observed that he was a cavalryman, possibly a bearer of dispatches. He came to the ferry on the opposite side. The boatman ferried him over, and he rode up to me, dismounted and saluted; and then I recognized him as one of the cavalrymen from Gen. Sturgis's command. So anxious was I for the result of the operations taking place some 200 miles to the west that the first question I asked him was "Have you had a fight?"

"No," he replied, "but we have had a good chance," alluding to an adroit maneuver that Looking Glass and Chief Joseph had made when they effected the escape of the Nez Perces.

On opening the envelope which he handed me I found a report from Colonel Sturgis and a letter from Gen. Howard, stating that he was two days behind, and this report was five days old. I determined to make the best effort possible to find them, however, and at once gave orders for what available troops I had to be made ready, supplied, and ferried over the river to the north side. All night this work was carried on, and before sunrise next morning the troops were on the left bank of the Yellowstone, equipped with thirty days' supplies, abundance of ammunition, wagon trains packed trains, artillery, scouts, Indian guides and everything that could be made available for a long and difficult forced march, and, if necessary, a desperate encounter.

Anticipating that the Indians would move toward the upper Missouri, and that the commands of Gen. Howard and Col. Sturgis would need supplies, I started couriers for Fort Buford and for Fort Peck on the Missouri river, over 100 miles away, with requisitions for a steamer load of supplies for both men and animals to be sent up the Missouri river to supply their wants. These messages went through all right, and the steamer that was loaded at Fort Buford reached a place called Cow Island, some 300 miles by the river to the West in time to supply Gen. Howard's command, both men and animals, for 30 days when it arrived on the Missouri river out of supplies.

The following morning, September 13, at daylight my command slowly wound its way up the trails from the Yellowstone to the high mesa on the north side of that river; and then commenced a most laborious and tedious forced march of approximately 200 miles.

From information received and the direction taken by the Indians the indications were that they intended to join the hostile Sioux, north of the Canadian line. In order to intercept them if possible, or, if not, to take up their trail and pursue them, I moved to the northwest, toward the mouth of the Musselshell river, reaching a camping ground within six miles of that point on the evening of the 23rd, after a hard march of 68 miles within 24 hours.

During this march across the country from the Yellowstone to the Missouri, I had sent out, to the front and left, scouts with directions to go on until they found some sign of the Indians and then to come in on my line of march and make reports, thus covering our command by a cloud of scouts and videttes for a long distance in advance and to our left. Some of these men rode a distance of more than 200 miles before making any report. Within a circle of scouts kept from five to twenty miles in advance, and taking advantage of the high buttes to survey the country carefully over with field glasses or telescopes, we discovered no sign of the hostile Nez Perces.

Part of our band of Indian allis that went out as scouts, moved along beside the column of troops as indifferent and lifeless, yet taking the greatest care of their band of war ponies, which they were driving or leading, and evidently getting into condition for serious service. They themselves were mounted on very indifferent ponies and mules, and some of them wearing old hats and coats and very ordinary Indian clothing. But the sudden and instantaneous transformation of these warriors when they came in close proximity to the enemy

CALLING BACK THE STEAMER.

was startling and most interesting.

Reaching camp six miles from the Missouri on the evening of Sept. 23d, and desiring to take every chance of getting my command across the deep and turbid waters of this great river, I called upon Captain Hale to give me an officer who would ride forward and detain any steamer that might be either ascending or descending the Missouri. The horses of the Seventh Cavalry had just been turned out to graze after a very long and most difficult forced march.

In spite of the fact that he must have been very tired, Lieutenant Biddle quickly responded that with the approval of Captain Hale he would go. I replied that I would be very glad if he would take one or two men and ride forward rapidly for that purpose.

He had his horse saddled at once, and accompanied by one soldier, in less than ten minutes he was disappearing from our view as he dashed at a gallop down the valley. I could not anticipate at that anxious moment the terrible tragedy that awaited the two brave fellows. These two enterprising and splendid officers I do not think that Lieutenant Biddle drew rein until he stood on the bank of the Missouri just in time to hail the last regular steamer going down the river that season. As a result of taking advantage of every possible chance that presented itself, if the steamer would move back that night, and when we reached the Missouri the next morning we found the steamer tied up at the bank awaiting us.

Early the next morning, found us at the bank of the river and I immediately crossed over the battalion of the Second cavalry under Captain Tyler. This was about four dollars per horse; one to that they might move along the left bank and prevent the Nez Perces from crossing at any of the ferries above, and the other that they might continue on to the northwest, where I had been ordered to send a battalion of cavalry to escort General Terry on his peace commission to meet Sitting Bull with the Canadian officers north of the Ca-

A YOUNG INDIAN TAKES VENGEANCE.

nadian line. The balance of the command was moved up the river a short distance above the mouth of the Musselshell, and as all information I had received up to that time indicated that the Nez Perces were still fifty or seventy-five miles south of the Missouri, I decided to move up the south bank of that river and intercept them.

A Steamer Departs Too Soon.

As I could not detain the steamer any great length of time, I gave permission for it to continue its journey down the river. Captain Baldwin, one of the most efficient of officers, who had been worn down by hard service, was, by the advice of the surgeon, instructed to go down the river for rest and also to hurry forward the steamer with the supplies which I had ordered up before leaving the cantonment on the Yellowstone.

As our command was being prepared to march to the west, and while the steamer was but a short distance away, three men came down the river in a boat and announced the fact that the Nez Perces had crossed the Missouri some sixty miles to the west of us, at a point known as Cow Island This was one of the occasional depositary of fairs when, acting upon the best information obtainable, you suddenly find yourself greatly embarrassed by new information that is directly contradictory. The steamer was beyond hailing distance, but as quick as thought Sergeant McHugh, whose piece of artillery was resting on the bank of the river, was ordered to charge his gun, train it down the river, and commence firing shells as rapidly as possible. The reverberation of the cannon down between the high bluffs or sides of the great canon of that river, and the bursting of shells in the air on the left bank could be heard for several miles down the Missouri, and I knew that if these sounds reached the ears of that thorough soldier, Balwin, he would turn back and move to the sound of the guns.

I was not mistaken in the man. In the course of twenty or thirty minutes the soldiers sung out, "Here she comes." And a most welcome sight it was to see the black column of smoke as the steamer rounded tho bend of the river far below and came puffing and following up against the strong current. When he arrived I told Captain Baldwin that I was delighted to see him, though when we parted I did not expect to greet him so soon again; and he replied that he "knew something was wanted or that there was a fight, and that he wanted to be on hand in either case."

GENERAL NELSON A. MILES.

(To be Continued.)

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The Sunday School.

David Anointed King.

LESSON 9, DECEMBER 1.

Golden Text—Man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.—1 Sam. 16:7.

(1 Sam. 16:1-13. Memory verses: 12, 13.)

Observe connection in 1 Samuel 16:14-23.

1. And the Lord said unto Samuel, How long wilt thou mourn for Saul, seeing I have rejected him from reigning over Israel? Fill thine horn with oil, and go, I will send thee to Jesse the Bethlehemite: for I have provided me a king among his sons.

2. And Samuel said, How can I go? if Saul hear it, he will kill me. And the Lord said, Take a heifer with thee, and say, I am come to sacrifice to the Lord.

3. And call Jesse to the sacrifice, and I will show thee what thou shalt do: and thou shalt anoint unto me him whom I name unto thee.

4. And Samuel did that which the Lord spake, and came to Bethlehem. And the elders of the town trembled at his coming, and said, Comest thou peaceably?

5. And he said, Peaceably: I am come to sacrifice unto the Lord: sanctify yourselves, and come with me to the sacrifice. And he sanctified Jesse and his sons, and called them to the sacrifice.

6. And it came to pass, when they were come, that he looked on Eliab, and said, Surely the Lord's anointed is before him.

7. But the Lord said unto Samuel, Look not on his countenance, or on the height of his stature; because I have refused him: for the Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1895.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 100,000

OUR ANSWER TO "COIN."

We have just printed, as an extra, the series of articles discussing "Coin's Financial School," which appeared in The Blade recently. The "Nasby Letters" on silver and flat money are also included. It is a four-page sheet, the size of The Blade's pages. We will send two copies to any address for 5 cents, or in larger lots at $1 per hundred. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE PARTITION OF TURKEY.

If one is to judge from the latest developments, the six great European Powers are in earnest in their efforts to compel a reform of the abuses existent in Armenia. Yet the Turkish government is obstinately refusing to concede their demands. The Sultan certainly knows that the Ottoman Empire can not hope to cope successfully with civilized Europe, should the latter decide to use the arm of power to compel obedience. Hence arises the supposition, entertained by some, that Turkey is secretly abetted by some one of the Great Powers in refusing to comply. If so, the nation playing a double game is certainly Russia.

But it may be that the obstinacy of the Sublime Porte is because of a reliance on the one fact which has, for nearly three-quarters of a century, maintained Turkey as an European power—that its dismemberment would disturb the balance of power in Europe. In the past, whenever Turkey has gotten into a row with another European nation, the jealousies of other nations has proved her salvation. It may be that the Porte is relying upon this at the present juncture. If so, it appears probable that her judgment is wrong.

The two nations whose jealousies have hitherto given Turkey immunity are Russia and England. Russia has, ever since the days of Peter the Great, desired to possess European Turkey and Constantinople. This would give her access from the Black Sea to the Mediterranean, putting the Bosphorus entirely in her control. On the other hand, England has desired to maintain the supremacy in affairs at the eastern end of the Mediterranean sea, in order to keep the road to India free from possible obstruction.

But now it seems, according to reports from trustworthy European sources, that a scheme for the partition of Turkey has actually been worked out by these rival nations, with the four other European powers. The New York Sun thus explains the plan:

According to these reports, the difficulty of disposing of Constantinople to the satisfaction of all the powers interested has not been definitely surmounted, but postponed by placing under an international commission the city, together, we presume, with a strip of territory on each side of the Bosporus, the Sea of Marmora, and the Dardanelles. To induce the successor of Peter the Great to assent to an arrangement which would adjourn, perhaps to the Greek kalends, the consummation of his dearest wish, some weighty compensation must have been offered to him in Asiatic Turkey. We find it hard to believe that he would content himself with Turkish Armenia and the head waters of the Tigris, unless he were left at liberty to follow that river throughout its southward course, thus obtaining for Russia an outlet to the Indian Ocean. Yet how could England, which broke forth in angry protest at the rumor of a cession of Port Arthur to the Czar, reconcile herself to his obtaining a naval station in the Persian Gulf, in close proximity to India? Why, too, for her share of the Ottoman inheritance should she accept Syria, which is allotted to her by report, unless she aimed at the control of the projected Euphrates Valley Railway, a control which implies the possession of Bassorah, at the head of the Persian Gulf?

It is the accommodation of English and Russian interests that renders the problem of distributing the Ottoman estate so hard of solution. Then claims of other European powers might be adjusted with comparative facility. It has been accounted probable, since by the acquisition of the Herzegovina, of Bosnia, and Novi Bazar, the Austro-Hungarian monarchy inserted a deep wedge in the Balkan peninsula, that it would ultimately absorb Macedonia, including the important seaport, Salonica. That Italy would get Tripoli, and that Crete would fall to Greece, has also been taken for granted. The proposal to give Western Asia Minor, including, of course, Smyrna, to France, is new to the general public, though it may have been mooted in the inner circles of diplomacy. It has been generally supposed that for historical reasons Syria would have special attractions for France, but that Asia Minor is a far more valuable allotment is plain enough to those who recall the teeming population and immense wealth of that region during the early centuries of the Roman rule, and, indeed, down to the Ottoman conquest.

According to the rumored terms of partition, Germany would get nothing. Her profit would be indirect, derived partly from the strengthening of her allies, Austria and Italy, and partly from the assurance that the development of Asia Minor would be likely to occupy the energies of Frenchmen for generations to come.

THE NOVEMBER METEORS.

During the month of November, the earth passes through the orbits of two distinct meteor streams. The first of these is that of the Leonid meteors, so-called because the meteors appear, in falling through the atmosphere, to radiate from the constellation Leo. This stream is passed on the 13th or 14th. We pass through the path of the second stream on the 28th and 29th. This is that of the Andromedes, because they appear to radiate from the constellation Andromeda.

These meteor streams are made up of innumerable small masses of matter moving in orbits which cross that of the earth. They travel at a speed fifty or a hundred times faster than that of a rifle ball, and as the earth moves at a rate of eighteen miles an hour, when they come into contact something is bound to happen. What occurs is the heating of the substance to redness by the friction, and the result is the "shooting star" with which so many observers are familiar. The great bulk of the Leonids are not supposed to reach a point where the earth will strike the mass until 1899 or 1900. The big show of Andromedes is set down for 1899.

And now the poor consolation is taken away from the Kentucky Democrats of saying their defeat was due to the stay-at-home vote. On the contrary, it was due to a very full vote. The total number of ballots cast was larger than ever before.

BISHOP DOANE ON SUNDAY SALOONS.

The agitation in New York for a law legalizing the opening of saloons on Sunday has brought out many singular statements of opinion. Not the least strange of these is that of Bishop Doane, of the Protestant Episcopal church. In an address to the diocesan convention at Albany on November 12, he took the ground that the state should leave the sale of liquor to be governed by the law of supply and demand, and should not undertake "to exercise any special control" over the traffic "other than that which is exercised over the sale of other things." The present method of giving it special privileges by license and subjecting it to special restrictions, he argued, drives it into combination for the use of all political influence in defense of its business interests. The way to get the saloons out of politics, the bishop of Albany thinks, is to cease to make their business peculiar by a legal treatment which separates and distinguishes it from trade generally. If they were thus left to take their chances along with the rest, he believes that no more liquor than now would be sold, for "there would be no more liquor saloons than the thirst of the neighborhood requires." Having no longer need to exert political influence for their protection against legal discrimination, the saloons would cease to be "centers of political power."

This sounds very strange to come from the lips of a reverend bishop of a Christian church. His view, it will be seen, is confined entirely to one aspect of the question—the selling of liquor. He does not consider the drinking of it, nor the manifold evils, physical and moral, which this brings upon those who indulge; nor does he turn his attention to the evils which are entailed by drunkenness—the poverty, vice and crime of which the liquor habit is the fruitful parent, and the enormous cost which it entails upon the people. The bishop reasons that, under the license system of New York, liquor-selling is not an occupation which any one is free to enter. He must obtain the special privilege of a license, which operates to restrict competition. He is hedged about by the law and its restriction, and hence he becomes a politician for self-protection. As the law surrounds him with restrictions, the endeavors to get compensation for them by legislation extending his privileges. The bishop sees, in the demand for a law allowing the saloons to be open on Sunday, simply one of the efforts in this direction. He is supported in this demand by the people who desire to drink on Sunday, and hence he is put in the position of a leader in politics—and a formidable one in New York city, at least.

The Bishop would remedy this state of things by taking the liquor traffic out of its position of advantage, and place it on the same plane as legitimate selling of the necessaries of life, thus leaving the traffic "to be governed by the same law which forbids the sale of ordinary things on Sunday, and punishes all illegal sellers of adulterated or unwholesome food." His plan would do it so far as the liquor dealers are concerned; but it would not so far as the large class of the community in New York who demand Sunday liquor. It is not because the saloonkeepers want to open that the opposition to the Sunday closing law is so powerful in politics; it is because so great a part of the people want the saloons open for their own convenience. They want the saloons open so that they can satisfy their appetite for drink, not in order that the saloonkeepers may make money. And there is no way to silence their demand. What New York needs is that her people shall be educated up to a much higher plane; that they shall become masters of their own appetites, not slaves to them. Until such a reformation takes place, there is little hope of success, in New York, of the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

A FUSION OF FADS.

An effort is to be made to "bring about an union of reform forces" for 1896, says a New York dispatch. This action seems to be in response to Miss Willard's recommendation at the Baltimore convention of the W. C. T. U. She set forth that "all the forces of reform" should unite during next year's campaign, in an effort to make themselves felt. She wants the Prohibitionists, the Populists, the free silver at 16 to 1 advocates, the Socialists, and all other fag ends, to join in one conglomeration of "reform."

There is no word in the political vocabulary so misused as that same word "reform." It has come to suggest canting hypocrisy, or ignorant faddism, or moonshine theorizing. There is not one of the minor parties existent in the United States at this time but comes under one or another of these heads. Their basic theories are either utterly false, or their proposed method of reaching its realization is absolutely impossible.

It is a matter of no moment whether these forces unite or not. The practical obstacle to political union is, that the man who is possessed by one of these fads is probably just as strongly opposed to some other of them, and he don't want to join forces. Were the leaders to join, the rank and file would not affiliate to any extent, and the total vote cast for the ticket of the fusion of fads would be much smaller than the aggregate vote all can muster separately.

OUR COAST DEFENSES.

The annual report of General Miles, commanding the army, recommends immediate and adequate coast defense works, urging that there is now practically no defense against the destruction of our coast cities. There is not a fortification in the vicinity of any of our great seaports which can afford any protection worthy of the name against a modern fleet in hostile array.

General Miles points out the fact that within the past half century all important wars have had sudden inception, and their possibility was not foreseen. It takes time to build modern fortifications, and battle-ships for harbor defense. We have had a war once every thirty-five years since the Revolution, and it is entirely probable we shall be involved in future ones. Hence the general in chief very wisely thinks that we should prepare ourselves, so that when a conflict is precipitated we may not be unprepared. All of which is good common sense, but it does not seem probable that the government will act on his advice. War preparations cost large sums, and with the revenues less than our ordinary expenses, it is impossible to enter on the work of coast defense, which would absorb millions yearly.

The third term boom is booming. Mr. Cleveland's enemies and friends want him renominated.

THE COMING CONGRESS.

On Monday, December 2, the Fifty-fourth Congress meets, and there is a good deal of speculation as to what its work is likely to be. Talks with the incoming members arriving at Washington show a wide diversity of opinion in regard to some of the more important matters. Take the question of revenue, for instance. It is apparent to all that there is an imperative necessity for increasing the revenue at least $30,000,000 a wear. The receipts of the Treasury department now run about $27,000,000 per month. They may safely be counted on for about that sum, possibly for $28,000,000. This is at least two millions less than the expenditures must be. For years the expenses of the government have averaged $30,000,000 a month, and it is not probable that they can be kept below that. This would indicate a shortage of from two to three millions a month, or about $30,000,000 a year.

What is to be done to get this added revenue? That is a question which every thoughtful statesman is asking. The disposition of the Republicans, on whom the responsibility rests, is to make a play in the line of increasing the tariff duties on certain articles. Wool is the chief subject of their attention, so far as heard from. They point to the enormous importations of free wool, and say that a reasonable duty on raw wool, and a sufficient increase in the duties on woolen goods to keep pace with the duty on wool itself, would nearly or quite supply the thirty millions needed.

The method favored by some is to place an additional tax on beer. This is an easy solution of the problem, if the party leaders should desire to accept it; for an increased rate of one dollar per barrel on beer would supply, of itself, the requisite sum. But this will be fought by the brewers, the saloon keepers and the German element generally, and it is hardly likely that it will be undertaken.

The Republican policy, of course, is to increase the tariff, and as the House, which must originate legaslation of this character, is largely Republican, it is expected that it will plan its work upon Republican lines. Besides, an increase in the duties on wool and other farm products would be popular with the farmers, who furnish practically half the votes of the country, and would not be as offensive to the people of the cities as would the beer tax. So it seems probable that the increase of revenue is likely to be undertaken in added duties on wool and other products of agriculture.

What the attitude of the administration is going to be on this question is not yet very clear. It is whispered that the President may take the ground, in his message, that the new law, if let alone, will in a little time prove sufficient to meet the running expenses of the government, and that it is better to borrow sufficient money to meet the shortages for a year or so go, rather than rip things up again by futher general legislation on the subject. Should this view prevail, it is probable that the President may recommend the issuance of short-time bonds or exchequer notes, to bridge over the shortage, and wait to see the working of the present law. And there are some Republicans who favor this. They think it would be better politics to let the administration have its way, and keep on piling up the debt, to make an object lesson for use in the next national campaign.

This is, we think, a short-sighted, partisan view. Representatives are elected to care for the best interests of the country, and those who let supposed party advantage dominate them instead are likely to hear from their constituents on the subject. The piling up of new debt will not commend itself to the people of the United States. The new Congress has a mandate from the people of later date than that received by Grover Cleveland; and that mandate is peremptory in favor of a proper protective policy. The House should legislate along protective lines to increase the revenue, and if Mr. Cleveland interposes his veto, the people will settle with him and his party for such action.

MR. CLEVELAND'S PROPOSED SCHEME.

Word comes from Washington that President Cleveland has decided to electrify the country in his forthcoming message by recommending the recognition of the belligerent rights of the Cuban insurgents. He thinks he is now safe in taking such a course as Spain herself has practically done so by agreeing to an exchange of prisoners. It is also said that the President has been persuaded to take this course by Secretary Olney, who likes to parade about with his scrapping clothes on.

It is probable there is another reason for Mr. Cleveland to assume a more aggressive manner in respect to the foreign relations of this country. The Blade's Washington correspondence some weeks ago predicted a grand stand play on the part of the President before the winter is far advanced. No man knows better than Mr. Cleveland the unpopularity of his administration, especially its weak foreign policy. It is predicted that he will soon change front, put a chip on his shoulder, bring Spain up standing, shake a red rag in the face of John Bull and give the world to understand that we are a Nation with a big N. This will be done in the hope of winning popularity and another nomination.

CONCERNING LABOR STRIKES.

The American Economist furnishes some important statistics on labor strikes for the years 1891-4. These figures are the more important, as they show the difference in the number and costs of these strikes under a protective tariff and when the country was afflicted with a free trade administration. During 1891-2 the country was under an administration favorable to protection. In that time there were 3,016 strikes which made idle 505,735 employes with a wage loss of $29,314,058 and a loss to employers of $13,634,937.

During the later period to June 30, 1894, the country was under the Cleveland administration with all its free trade tendencies, and in eighteen months of this period there were 2,201 strikes, causing the idleness of 747,980 employes, with a wage loss of $45,293,151 and a loss to employers of $20,594,265. These figures show that in the year and a half under a free trade Democratic administration there were 242,245 more men idle by strikes than in the previous two years under a Republican administration, and that the loss of wages to employes was $15,979,318 greater.

There is good reason for the people wanting to return to the good days of Republican protection.

At the recent election in Massachusetts out of 400,000 women who are of age but 17,000 was interested enough in woman suffrage to go to the polls and say they wanted the ballot.

ANTI-TRUST LEGISLATION.

The question how to get rid of trusts which control, wholly or partially, the manufacture of products is one that is likely to come up in more than one state legislature during the coming winter. This is because of the decision of the United States Supreme court, several months ago, in the Sugar Trust case. This important decision is not so well known as it should be; and the readers of The Blade will be interested in a brief exposition of the matter.

This decision of the Supreme court did not declare the Sherman anti-trust law to be unconstitutional, but it did defeat the main object of the law by a constitutional interpretation. The American Sugar Refining company (the Sugar Trust) purchased the stock of the four independent refineries in Philadelphia, which establishments hindered the Trust's virtual monopoly of the sugar refining business in the United States. Suit was brought—under the Sherman act—to annul these contracts. The lower courts denied the petitioners' request. The case went to the Supreme court, which upheld the decision of the lower courts.

The ground on which this decision was rendered is that the Sugar Trust does not constitute a monopoly in restraint of interstate or international commerce, and is, therefore, not obnoxious to the law of 1890. The court found a clear distinction between the creation of a monopoly in manufacture and a monopoly in the instrumentalities of interstate commerce, and it held that the suppression of a monopoly in manufacture belongs to the police powers of a state.

The power of the United States to regulate interstate commerce extends merely to the channels and instruments of that commerce, and not at all to the merchandise which is exchanged. If the general government, in the exercise of the power to regulate commerce, should claim the right to repres the creation of a monopoly in the manufacture of a necessary of life, "the result would be that Congress would be invested, to the exclusion of the states, with the power to regulate not only manufactures, but also agriculture, horticulture, stock raising, domestic fisheries, mining—in short, every branch of human industry."

The Supreme court, in this decision, observed strictly the line of demarkation between the commercial power of the general government and the police power of the states, and it pointed out very clearly that it was in the exercise of the latter that relief from the burden of monopoly and the evils resulting from the restraint of trade was to be sought. Hence all legislation against trusts, other than their acts in restraint of interstate commerce, must be the act of state legislatures, and not of Congress.

This opens a wide field for legislation by the states. It is their province to enact laws preventing combinations of manufacturers or producers, to enhance prices, or limit production. It is a matter that should be pushed in various legislatures, especially those of manufacturing states.

THE SENATE IN 1897.

The elections of 1895 did not change the political complexion of the United States Senate. The two Utah Senators will be Republicans, and this will make the Senate this winter stand 45 Republicans and 45 Democrats—the Populists having the balance of power, of course. But it is now evident that the Senate of the Forty-sixth Congress will have a good Republican majority. A careful inspection of the following list of the twenty-nine Senators whose terms will expire on March 4, 1897, will show this:

Allison, Iowa, R.	Kyle, S. D., Pop.
Blackburn, Ky., D.	Mitchell, Ore., R.
Blanchard, La., D.	Morrill, Vt., R.
Brice, Ohio, D.	Palmer, Ill., D.
Call, Fla., D.	Peffer, Kas., Pop.
Cameron, Pa., R.	Perkins, Cal., R.
Dubois, Idaho, Rep.	Platt, Conn., R.
Gallinger, N. H., R.	Pritchard, N. C., R.
Gibson, Md., D.	Pugh, Ala., D.
Gordon, Ga., D.	Squire, Wash., R.
Hansbrgh, N.D., R.	Teller, Colo., R.
Hill, N. Y., D.	Vest, Mo., D.
Irby, S. C., D.	Vilas, Wis., D.
Jones, Ark., D.	Voorhees, Ind., D.
Jones, Neb., Pop.	

These 29 are composed of 14 Democrats, 12 Republicans, two Populists and one Silver Republican—Jones, of Nevada. Of the fourteen Democratic Senatorial seats, the elections this year render it certain that thore now held by Blackburn of Kentucky, Brice of Ohio, Gibson of Maryland, Hill of New York, Palmer of Illinois and Peffer of Kansas, will be filled by Republicans. Next year the Republicans will undoubtedly elect legislatures which will choose Republican successors to Kyle of South Dakota, Vilas of Wisconsin and Voorhees of Indiana.

Of the 12 Republican seats, there is no danger of the loss of any except that of Pritchard, of North Carolina, whose election was the result of a trade with the Populists. Hence on and after March 4, 1897, there will be a Republican net gain of eight seats in the Senate, which will give a safe working majority over Democrats and Populists. The Republican President will undoubtedly have a Congress in which both branches will be in hearty political accord with himself and his policy.

CARING FOR LAME DUCKS.

The story is persistently repeated from Washington that President Cleveland intends to nominate Secretary Carlisle for the seat on the Supreme bench made vacant by the death of Justice Jackson. This is not difficult of belief. Kentucky has gone Republican, and Carlisle's chances for a Senatorial seat have gone glimmering, while there is but little prospect, as things stand at present, of his receiving any other political preferment at the hands of the Kentucky Democrats. He is a political dead duck—a statesman who will be "out of a job" when Cleveland's term expires. He has been servilely faithful to the Stuffed Prophet, and it is altogether probable the latter may put him on the Supreme bench by way of consolation. He did the same thing once before, when he placed Lamar in a similar position.

But the court of last resort—our highest judicial tribunal—should not be made an infirmary for played-out political hacks, a hospital for lame party ducks. And in the case of Carlisle there is no other reason whatever for putting him on the bench. He is not a great lawyer, nor has he any experience as a jurist. A man whose life has been spent in partisan warfare is not likely to be a success in a position where the equities should be the controlling factor, not partisan advantage. Carlisle is not fit for the Supreme bench. His appointment would be taken by the people as proof positive that Cleveland's civil service reform policy is a humbug, meaning only that he will try to find places for as many cuckoos as possible before turning the government over to the Republicans.

Washington society will probably be disappointed in Senator Foraker in comparing him to Senator Brice. It is not probable that Mr. Foraker will give $12,000 dinners.

GOVERNOR M'KINLEY FOR PRESIDENT.

Immediately after the election last week Democratic papers in Ohio and elsewhere set up the cry that Ohio going Republican by so large a plurality was a blow at Governor McKinley's chances for the Presidential nomination this year. Two reasons were given for this: the one that Ohio is safely Republican without it being necessary for the party to take one of her citizens for the head of the ticket, and the other that it did not require Governor McKinley's personality and leadership for the Republican party to carry the state by a large plurality.

These statements have appeared in prominent Democratic journals all over the country while some Republicans have been found who hint that there may be some truth in them, and that it would have been better had Ohio given Gen. Bushnell a smaller plurality.

These declarations are made, not because they are true, for most certainly they are not, but because Governor McKinley is the one Republican most feared by the Democratic politicians. The Republican party next year does not have to take its candidate for President from any state in order to hold the electoral vote of that state. Democrats will not deny that every state north of the old Mason and Dixon line will give its vote to the Republican nominee next year, and no man believes that the Republican party will go South of that line for its candidate. It is not necessary to nominate McKinley to save Ohio, neither is it necessary to nominate Reed to hold Maine, Allison to hold Iowa, Morton to hold New York, or any Northern Republican to hold any Northern state.

Ohio has many Republican leaders, and any one of them would probably have carried the state this year by the same decisive majority given to Bushnell. The result would have been the same had Hoyt, Harris, Poe or any other of the candidates before the Zanesville convention been nominated. But we want to assure these misguided Democrats that while Governor McKinley was not a candidate this year, no man did more to give the party its great victory than did Ohio's governor. No man had greater crowds flock to hear him; no man made more convincing speeches; no man worked harder for party success.

It is the people who want McKinley for President. They believe him to be the greatest living exponent of one of the greatest fundamental principles of the Republican party, that of conducting the affairs of America in the interest of Americans by protecting both American capital and American labor. They want McKinley because they have confidence in him, both in public as well as in private life. Neither is it the rank and file of the party in Ohio who ask for McKinley. East, West, North and South are turning to him as the leader of leaders. Every treasury statement is a demand for McKinley. Every unprotected interest which has languished because of Democratic tariff tinkering is an argument for his nomination and election. He is the logical candidate because he fits the issues. Did he live in New Jersey or California he would be the logical candidate just the same.

There is no argument in this attack on Governor McKinley.

THE FORTY-FIFTH STATE.

A great many people think that Utah is now a full-fledged state. This, however, is an error. There is no regular method of admitting states. The various enabling acts passed by Congress have not prescribed the same course of procedure whereby a territory shall become a state. The provisions of the Utah act are not all carried out as yet, and until they are it remains a territory.

That act provides that a state constitution should be prepared by a regularly-chosen convention, which constitution should be submitted to the voters for ratification at the election of November 5. These things have been done. A convention was held, a constitution was prepared, and at the recent election the people voted on the adoption or the rejection of that instrument. The vote was in its favor.

The act further provides that the result of this election is to be formally laid before the Utah commission. If that body shall find that the provisions of the enabling act have been complied with in due form, and that the new constitution was adopted by a majority vote, it shall certify these facts to the President of the United States. The act then authorizes him to issue his proclamation, formally announcing the ratification of the constitution by the people and the compliance with all the conditions of the enabling act, and "thereupon Utah shall be deemed admitted to the Union on an equal footing with the other states."

No action by Congress is necessary. The President's proclamation is final, and upon its issuance the one Representative and two Senators from the new state will be entitled to their seats. It is to be noted, however, that the enabling act is not mandatory on the President, but permissive. No time is specified for his proclamation. He may delay it as long as he may wish. If for any reason, political or otherwise, he sees fit to postpone issuing it, Utah will not become a state until he does.

The law of Congress regarding the national flag provides that the new star to represent a new state shall be added on the Fourth of July next following the admission of that state. Mr. Cleveland's proclamation will doubtless be issued in ample time for the forty-fifth star to be placed on the blue union on July 4, 1896.

The annual report of the financial department of Canada shows that for the fiscal year just ended there was an increase of nearly $5,000,000 in real estate mortgages, as compared with 1893. The report shows, further, that never in Canada's history have its lands been so heavily incumbered as at present. There would seem to be, in this showing, the raw material for the evolution of a Populist party in the Dominion.

The annual report of Commissioner Lochren shows that there were 969,544 pensioners on the rolls June 30, a net increase during the year of 860. The estimated amount needed for pension payments next year is $140,000,000, a small decrease as compared with the appropriation for this year. The cowardly reduction of pensions under Hoke Smith's orders is responsible for the decrease.

The recent election was doubly severe on Mr. Brice. He mourns the loss of both his states, New York and Ohio.

Alger denies it; but he should remember that what a man does through his agents he does himself.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The main features of the weekly review of business are a moderate advance in prices, a better feeling in speculative circles, an irregular condition of trade in general, and a falling off in the demand for iron and steel, with a reaction in quotations in those lines. There are conditions in the financial situation which create some uneasiness, but the general business of the country is moving along satisfactorily, and gives promise of continuing through the holidays.

These financial factors of uneasiness center around the gold situation. The rates of foreign exchange are above the gold-exporting point, and $3,273,000 went out last week. On Saturday the foreign bankers estimated that $5,000,000 will be needed for shipment this week to meet the demands of our foreign trade, the balance of which is heavily against this country. But on the other hand, last week's decline in cotton has so far stimulated the demand of English spinners that purchases from this country have exactly doubled the record of the week previous. If cotton bills can be had for remittance purposes, the bankers may be trusted to avoid the use of gold. The exports of grain are very light, and entirely disappointing.

The supply of money in New York was abundant, and call loans stood at 1 1-2@2 per cent. Time money was obtainable in quantity more than sufficient to meet the requirements of the borrowers. The only noteworthy change is that the foreign agencies are not offering time contracts to any extent. The scrutiny of collateral plays an unimportant part, a proper assortment of good ordinary securities, with a fair intermixture of those of high grade, proving universally acceptable. The demand to meet these generous terms is moderate only. Rates 2 per cent for thirty days, 2 1-2 for sixty to ninety days, 8 for four to six months.

Stocks recovered sharply on the week's two opening days on the improvement in the foreign situation and the dissipation of the "war scare." The advance was checked on Wednesday and was followed by a slow decline, on the gold export announcements. Europe is still speculating wildly in "Kaffirs," despite the recent declines in these stocks; and there is consequently no foreign demand for American securities.

Henry Clews, in his weekly circular of Saturday, thus refers to the gold situation as a depressing influence on the stock market:

The present state of the foreign exchanges brings public attention back to the stubborn "bear" factor arising from the condition of the Treasury gold reserve. The specter of another 50 millions bond issue rises before the public imagination, and there is nowhere much doubt about the ogre materializing sometime before next spring. That constant disturbing possibility stands as a fixed obstacle to any really inspiring recovery of confidence. Could it be removed, the effect would be worth ten points added to values of investment stocks list. But so long as this remains an open and constantly recurring danger, it seems hopeless to look for any really strong and well sustained effort to bring up the price of investments to the standard established by the improvement in their intrinsic condition. Any general and sustained rise in prices needs the co-operation of men of ample means and cautious judgment; and such men are very apt to decline large and long commitments when the prospect is not reasonably clear of clouds.

DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENTIAL TIMBER.

Apropos of thhe third-term gabble concerning Cleveland—where will the Democracy find an available Presidential candidate other than he?

Campbell is no longer a possibility. The Ohio election settled that. Nor is Gorman in the line of party promotion. No sane Democrat would favor a man who is the Senatorial creature of the trusts, and whose state has gone Republican by way of protest against his political methods.

Carlisle is not an available quantity. His state has gone Republican. He is in accord with Cleveland on the money question. He is therefore weaker than his chief. The same thing is true of Whitney. While he shares Cleveland's views on finance, his affiliations with the Standard Oil Trust and the rank and file of the Democracy would not support a man identified with the biggest trust in the world.

Nor is Stevenson, the Vice-President, an available man. He is a nonentity. The Eastern Democrats laugh at him, and in the West he has no following. "Horizontal Bill" Morrison is a figure from the past, and the situation demands a strong, active man of affairs, and not a back number.

No free silver man will get the nomination, and this cuts out Senator Morgan, of Alabama, Bland and Vest, of Missouri; Crisp, of Georgia, and a shoal of other demagogic backers of crankism.

Hill, of New York, cannot carry his own state, and New York is a necessity to the Democrats in order to win next year. Brice, of New York, has Presidential aspirations, but his late defeat in Ohio has rendered him unavailable, to say nothing of his record in the Senate.

Secretary Olney is a pretentious humbug, and awakes no enthusiasm in the party. Governor Mathews, of Indiana, is several sizes too small. Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, is too sympathetic with anarchy, socialism, and similar dangerous fads.

We do not take much stock in the third-term boom; but when you come to look over the field, it is plain there is not a Democratic possibility who is any stronger than is Cleveland. It is this fact which alone gives the talk of renominating Cleveland any importance whatever.

John Sherman's book is the following, in which he sets forth his views on the territorial extension of the United States:

The events of the future are beyond the vision of mankind, but I hope that our people will be content with internal growth, and avoid the complications of foreign acquisitions. Our family of states is already large enough to create embarrassments in the senate, and a republic should not hold dependent provinces or possessions. Every new acquisition will create embarrassments. Canada and Mexico as independent republics will be more valuable to the United States than if carved into additional states. The Union already embraces discordant elements enough without adding others. If my life is prolonged I will do all I can to add to the strength and prosperity of the United States, but nothing to extend its limits or to add new dangers by acquisition of foreign territory.

Ex-Congressman Holman thinks the Democrats would have won in the last two elections if the administration had pursued a different course in regard to Hawaii, and that they can win in the next one if they advocate the recognition of the Cubans as belligerents. All of which shows that Holman's judgment is not worth much. The Wilson-Gorman tariff did it, and nothing else.

The grinding tax-gatherers of New York have shut off the last hope of the Jay Gould heirs to escape payment of taxes on $10,000,000 of personal property. Down in New York tax-dodging has been persevered in so long that when a man is compelled to pay tax on personal property it is taken as a piece of intolerable oppression.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

J. B. Moens, of Brussels, has spent $200,000 in collecting stamps.

Rudolph Ruess now occupies the chair if history of Alsace, which has been founded at the Sorbonne, Paris.

Mme. Deschamps, the inventor of the famous dish, Julienne soup, recently died in Paris at the age of 94.

Queen Margherita of Italy is about to publish her experiences as an Alpine climber, illustrated with her own pencil sketches.

The German Emperor will drink no coffee but Mexican, and a large supply is sent him every year from a German colony.

The new British Dictionary of National Biography will contain biographical sketches of 168 Smiths, fifteen Smyths and eight Smythes.

Lord Sheffield's yacht was ordered to leave port within two hours after arriving at Sebastopol lately, as the harbor has been declared a naval port.

Frederic Walker Lincoln, Boston's war mayor, is a spry old man of 80. While in office he quelled the draft riots. He was elected mayor four times.

The lines inscribed on Huxley's tombstone are part of a poem by Mrs. Huxley, and were used as the great scientist's epitaph at his own request.

Albert Bruce-Joy, the sculptor, was accidently shot the other evening by a poacher in the forest of Fountainebleau, near Paris. His injuries are not fatal.

D. L. Moody will soon begin a noteworthy series of revival services at Atlanta, Ga., in a tabernacle seating 7,000 people, which has just been built for him.

George Saintsbury has been appointed professor of rhetoric and English literature in the University of Edinburgh in place of David Masson, who recently retired.

A check for £5,000 has been sent to Dr. W. G. Grace, representing the 100,000 shilling subscriptions to the testimonial started for him by the London Daily Telegraph.

On account of his daughter's marrying a gentile, Mr. Cohen, president of the Jewish board of deputies in London, has resigned the office, which he had held for sixteen years.

President Angell, of the University of Michigan, in a recent address before the woman's league of the university, said that in his opinion the faculty would contain women in the near future.

Henry George, who is announced to lecture in Wilmington, Del., Sunday evening, will probably not appear, the city solicitor having decided that a single tax lecture on that evening would be a desecration of the Sabbath.

Alexandre Dumas complains that he is growing old and disinclined to work and becoming fastidious to a degree as what he writes. Moreover he says, and it is a pathetic statement to come from a man of so powerful a pen: "I have arrived now at an age when the best thing a man can do is to hold his tongue."

Since royalty has taken to the bicycle its vogue in England has become remarkable. One of the prominent wheelmen in London is Arthur Balfour, First Lord of the Treasury. He has had himself photographed on his bicycle, and the photograph is reproduced as a full page supplement to Cycling.

Mr. David Plunkett, member of Parliament for Dublin University, who has just been raised to the peerage, though not a wealthy man, has probably more money standing in his name than any single private citizen in the world. He is trustee for many rich people, including the Guinesses, and generally holds in that capacity from $150,000,000 to $200,000,000 worth of securities.

Charles H. Gibson, who as a result of the upheaval in Maryland is serving his last term as senator, has been generally regarded as the handsomest as well as the best dressed man in the senate. His Republican successor, whoever he may be, can never excel Gibson in good looks or furnish a finer exhibit to the admiring eyes in the senate gallery of the artistic ability of a tailor.

The first women doctor in Vienna, Austria, Georgine von Roth, has been admitted to practice. Some months ago the doctor of the Imperial School for Officers' Daughters, which has about 600 boarders, committed suicide, and among the many competitors for the post was Dr. Georgine von Roth. She had received her degree at Berne, Switzerland. She has obtained the appointment. She is the daughter of the Countess Paiffy.

Mrs. D. Nansen, wife of the arctic explorer, appears in an interview as follows: "I asked her if she had no desire to accompany her husband. She answered promptly: 'No, indeed; that would be outside the sphere of a woman. That would not have been the proper thing for me to do.' I ventured to mention that Mrs. Peary accompanied her husband on an arctic trip. 'Yes,' she said, 'and so much the worse for the expedition.'"

DENSITY OF WOOD.

Black walnut is less than half the weight of a corresponding quantity of ebony.

White pine, when green, weighs 34.62 pounds to the cubic foot; when seasoned, 29.56.

Lancewood, without knots and well dried, weighs 45 pounds to the cubic foot.

Teak, the famous English ship-building wood, weighs 41.06 pounds to the cubic foot.

Yellow pine, when green, weighs 33.81 pounds to the cubic foot, and when dry 28.81.

In tensile strength mahogany is next to lancewood, sustaining 21,000 pounds per square inch.

American ebony is one of the heaviest woods known, weighing 83.18 pounds to the cubic foot.

Live oak, when green, weighs 78.75 pounds to the cubic foot; when well seasoned, 66.75 pounds to the cubic foot.

The weight of a cubic foot of cork is 15 pounds. Cork is the bark of a species of Spanish oak, and not properly a wood.

Maple is not so light as is generally supposed, weighing 46.87 pounds to the cubic foot, a little more than locust or hickory.

A cubic foot of the best English oak when green weighs 71 pounds 10 ounces; when seasoned the wood is reduced to 43 pounds 2 ounces.

A HALF DOZEN FOLK.

Mme. Adam has retired from the editorship of "Nouvelle Revue" in order to write her memoirs.

Queen Victoria wholly refuses to be managed by her physicians, having very decided ideas of her own on health and hygiene.

Lord Rosebery is following Disraeli's example in putting his political experiences in the form of a novel, which he is now writing.

Curtius, the great German Hellenist, who has received the highest imperial honors accorded to literary men, is 81 years old and, except as to his eyes, strong and active.

Calve is a Spaniard. Her real name is Emma de Roquer. She was born in Madrid of a Spanish father and a French mother.

And now it appears that Schlatter left Denver just in time to avoid arrest in connection with a scheme for using the mails to defraud people. Enterprising fellows at Denver were extensively advertising handkerchiefs that had been "blessed" by Schlatter. It is astonishing that people will be so superstitiously ignorant as the Schlatter episode has shown them to be.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Montgomery, Ala.—The business portion of Haynesville was wiped out by fire, with a total loss of $90,000.

Washington—United States Consul Dean at Naples reports that the Italian orange and lemon crop will be less than last year, or two-thirds of the average.

Pittsburg—The plumbers' strike in Pittsburg and Allegheny has been settled, and the men have returned to work. The demand for an increase of 10 per cent in wages was granted.

Little Rock—Fred Crocker, the 19-year-old son of R. M. Crocker, was murdered by Capt. Franks and Al. Littick, both of Southwest City, Mo., on the public highway in Benton county late Sunday night.

Boston—Josiah Quincy, who was assistant secretary of state early in the present administration, was nominated for mayor by acclamation by the 243 delegates who attended the Democratic convention.

Washington—The seventh annual meeting of the Needleworkers' Guild of this city was presided over by Mrs. Justice Harlan. The purpose of the guild is to furnish and distribute garments to the poor and needy.

New York—On December 12 there will be opened in Masonic Temple a fair, held under the auspices of the daughters of Cuba, object to raise money with which to aid those who are wounded while figh

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters.

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce at a low price a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last a long term of years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain compensation expansion balance safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch comes in hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch, $11.50. No. 3 is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years, just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case; Waltham or Elgin works. It has the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. The movement (or works) contain 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 25 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in Hunting case—open face only—with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal, strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch No 5." Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken no less than the manufacturers' best skill to bring this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all the latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

"Appleton, Tracy & Co." Waltham—Men's Size.

"APPLETON, TRACY & CO." is one of the celebrated watches of the world. The works are full jeweled with 15 extra fine red ruby jewels in solid gold settings, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting, Breguet hair spring, special adjustment to temperature, ochrolism and position, and all the very latest improvements. This watch took the first prize at the World's Exposition in Paris, against all competitors, both Amer can and foreign. We will deliver this watch to any address in the United States, works as above, in—

No. 196—Solid 14 kt. gold, 0 dwt., hunting case only.....$40 00
No. 52—Heavy coin silver, hunting or open face.....17 50
No. 211—Solid nickel silver case, open face... 12 75

The Waltham and Elgin Watch Companies Reduce Their 15 Jewel Watches.

The American Watch Co., at Waltham, and the Elgin National Watch Co., at Elgin, Ill., have made a reduction in the price of their 18 jewel movements. We take the first opportunity to give our readers the advantage of the new price list. The works are 18 jewel in settings, compensation balance, patent lever, nickel hair spring, hardened and tempered in form, white porcelain dial, stem wind and pendant set. The cases are handsomely engraved or engine turned, and guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear like solid gold for 15 years. We mail r gistered to any address, delivery guaranteed, for the following prices:

No. 33—Gold filled, 15 years, hunting case, engraved or engine turned, mailed for.$17 50
No. 31—Gold filled, 1 years, open face case engraved or engine turned, mailed for.....15 00
No. 32—Ore silver 18s, open face, screw case, dust proof, mailed for.....9 00

LADIES' WATCHES.

Offer No. 15—Solid Gold, $22.00.

The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14 kt. United States assay, handsomely engraved. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $22.00.

Offer No. 16—Gold Filled, $13.50 Waltham or Elgin.

Is a lady's gold filled engraved watch, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear 15 years. The works contain seven jewels, exposed pallet safety pinion, and all improvements. Price, delivery guaranteed, $13.50.

Offer No. 17—Solid Gold, Waltham or Elgin, $16.00.

Is a lady's solid gold hunting or open face case, very delicately engraved, contains a Waltham or Elgin movement, seven jewels. A perfect time keeper. Postpaid, $16.00.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will put you on our subscription list for one year. Address,

"THE BLADE, Toledo, O."

WATERPROOF OVERCOATS.

Our offer of these goods one year ago met with such favor that we are encouraged to give our subscribers the same advantages this year. We offer both single-texture and double-texture goods, sewed and seamed. These goods are not pasted together, but substantially sewed. We prepay express charges, and deliver these goods at your nearest express office.

In Men's goods we offer three grades, breast measurement ranging from 36 to 46 inches, each coat 53 inches long, of double-texture goods, handsome plaid lining. In ordering, care must be taken to send the correct breast measurement, as changes cannot be made. Here are the styles and prices:

Men's Waterproofs, With Capes.

Men's Waterproofs.

Men's dark blue (F 27) or black (F 23), sewed and seamed, double-texture, delivered at any express office in the U. S., prepaid.....$6 00
(Our former price, $8.85.)

Men's plain Henrietta, double-texture, sewed and seamed, black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S.....$7 00
(Former price, $9.85.)

Men's double-texture gray wool (29), storm coat and general overcoat, delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S.....$7 00
(This is a new offer, and a coat that once retailed at $18 to $20.)

Ladies' Waterproofs, With Capes.

Women's single-texture diagonal black (F 23), or blue (F 27), delivered prepaid to any express office in U. S.....$4 50
(Former price, $5.95.)

Women's double-texture Inverness, plain black (22) or blue (23), delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S.....$7 00
(This is a new offer and magnificent goods.)

The same, (22) or (23), with triple capes, detachable, collar on capes, delivered prepaid at any express office in U. S.....$8 00
(This last triple-cape garment is a new style and a new thing in waterproof garments.)

All remittances must be sent to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons.....$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons.....85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks.....2 30
½ dozen tablespoons or forks.....1 32
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks.....2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks.....1 15
½ dozen table knives.....2 25
1 dozen table knives.....4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

LADY'S CAPE.

Black astrakhan is the material represented in this handsome and comfortable cape, the lining being of rich brocaded satin, which is rendered soft and

6600—LADIES' CAPE.

fluffy by an interlining of wadding. The storm collar is made double and stiffly interlined, to be worn raised or rolled over, as the weather indicates. The cape is of fashionable length, extending to the hips, and is of ample although not exaggerated width. From its circular shaping it fits smoothly at the neck and falls around the body in rippling folds. The cape can be cut with or without a seam in center back, as best suits the fabric used. The mode is especially well adapted to heavy, warm materials, such as seal or fancy plush, velvet, astrakhan, Persian lamb, or other furs, reversible cheviot, or other cloakings that can be seasonably trimmed with fur or plainly completed.

The quantity of 54-inch wide material required to make this cape for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure, is 1¼ yards; for a 36-inch size, 1½ yards; for a 40-inch size, 1¾ yards; for a 42-inch size, 2 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6600, and retails for thirty cents, is cut in six sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch, and 42-inch bust measure.

LADY'S WAIST.

Shaded brown crepon, combined with velvet of the darkest shade, are the materials here represented, handsomely decorated with twine-colored guipure over yellow satin and jet sequins. The fashionable bertha, with slashed front,

6606—LADIES' BLOUSE WAIST.

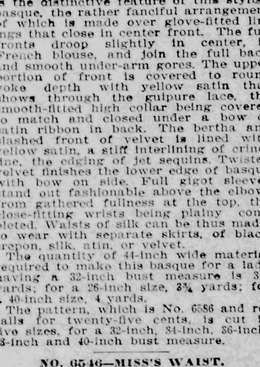
is the distinctive feature of this stylish basque, the rather fanciful arrangement of which is made over glove-fitted linings that close in center front. The full fronts droop slightly in center, in French blouse, and join the full back and smooth under-arm gores. The upper portion of front is covered to round yoke depth with yellow satin that shows through the guipure lace. The smooth-fitted high collar being covered to match and closed under a bow of satin ribbon in back. The bertha and slashed front of velvet is lined with yellow satin, a stiff interlining of crinoline, the edging of jet sequins. Twisted velvet finishes the lower edge of basque with bow on side. Full short sleeves stand out fashionable above the elbow, from gathered fullness at the top, the close-fitting wrists being plainly completed. Waists of silk can be thus made, to wear with separate skirts, of black crepon, silk, atin, or velvet.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this basque for a lady having a 32-inch bust measure is 3¼ yards; for a 36-inch size, 3¾ yards; for a 40-inch size, 4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6606 and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in five sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch and 40-inch bust measure.

NO. 6546—MISS'S WAIST.

Blue serge made this stylish and serviceable waist to match the skirt. An accurately fitted body lining is the foundation over which the full fronts and seamless back are arranged. The center front displays the fashionable double box plait that with the fullness on each side falls at the waist line in French pouch or blouse fashion. The back fits smoothly across the shoulders, the fullness being drawn to the center by small plaits at the waist line. The neatly shaped sailor collar is fashionably broad on the shoulders, the fronts separating over the box plait, which conceals the closing in center front. The neck is provided with a crush collar arranged over a close-fitting foundation. Paquin points of blue velvet decorating the front. The sailor collar is decorated



6546—Misses' Waist.

with three rows of narrow ribbon velvet that cross at the corners, and a crush belt of velvet is worn at the waist. Full sleeves are arranged over comfortable two-pieced linings. Useful school dresses of serge, cheviot, tweed, etc., in plain or mixed varieties, can be neatly trimmed with braid, or gimp, in this style, while for better wear the collar can be made from velvet, silk or other contrasting fabric, and rendered as dressy as desired by the addition of lace, insertion or other garniture.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a miss of ten years is 2 1-4 yards; for one of fourteen years, 2 1-2 yards, for one of sixteen, 2 3-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6546 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in four sizes, for 10, 12, 14and 16-year-old misses.

NO. 6580—GIRL'S APRON.

Satin striped lawn is here prettily decorated with lace and feather stitching. The full front and back portions are gathered at the top, and arranged on a pointed yoke that is shaped in square neck outline. The lower edges are gathered into a round belt that closes with the body in center back. Full sleeves

6580—GIRLS' APRON

are hollowed out well under the arm, where they are joined, the upper edges being gathered into the arm's eye, and the lower edged with lace. The full round skirt is deeply hemmed, gathered at the top and sewed to the belt, the back edges being finished with narrow hems. Plain and crossbarred cambric, lawn, dotted Swiss, dimity, percale, or gingham will all make serviceable and dainty aprons in this style.

The quantity of 36-inch wide material required to make this apron for a girl four years of age is 3 yards; for one of eight, 3 1-4 yards; for one of twelve, 3 1-2 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6580, and retails for twenty-five cents, is cut in five sizes, for girls of four, six, eight, ten and twelve years.

NO. 6608—LADY'S DOUBLE BREASTED JACKET.

Black rough Persian cloth made this stylish jacket, the neck being finished with a turn-over black velvet collar. Handsome large pearl buttons effect the closing on the left front, a corresponding button being placed at the top on the right. The jacket is of fashionable length, and is shaped to form rounding points below the waist line, at the sides, and in the back; the seamless center being laid in a rounded plait. The loose-fitting fronts lap deeply in double-breasted style, closing to the shoulders, pocket laps, covering opening to the pockets, inserted at convenient depths on each side. The full sleeves are shaped in three sections, in mandolin style, the seams being opened, pressed on each side. Plain and fancy coatings, smooth and rough-faced cloths, cheviots, diagonal, whipcord, melton, astrakhan, heavy serge, plush and velvet will all develop stylishly by the mode.

The quantity of 54-inch wide material required to make this jacket for a 32-

6608—LADIES' DIBLE BREASTED JACKET

inch bust measure is 2 1-2 yards; for a 36-inch size, 2 3-4 yards; for a 40-inch size, three yards; for a 42-inch size, 3 1-4 yards.

The pattern, which is No. 6608 and retails for 25 cents, is cut in six sizes, for a 32-inch, 34-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch, 40-inch and 42-inch bust measure.

NO. 6606—LADY'S BLOUSE WAIST.

Fancy plaid silk is here stylishly trimmed with golden brown velvet and decorated with small gilt nail heads or buttons. The waist is arranged over glove-fitting linings, the closing being accomplished invisibly in center front. The full fronts droop in the center in French blouse style from fullness gathered at the neck and shoulder seams, a broad box plait of velvet being laid on in the center. The seamless back has two side plaits laid in each side of the center seam, the plaits being closely lapped at the waist line, smooth under-arm gores separating the fronts and backs. The fashionable Paquin sleeves are gathered top and bottom, and arranged over coat-shaped linings with a stylish drooping effect. Velvet cuffs with pointed ends finish the wrists, and velvet straps with pointed ends, corresponding in width to the box plait, are placed over the shoulders, each pointed end being decorated with five small gilt nail heads or buttons, groups of five in pointed outline adorning the box plait. Paquin points of velvet, decorated with buttons, fall over the crush collar in front, and the waist is finished with a crush belt. Plain, figured Persian plaid, striped or fancy silks, will trim stylishly with a

6606—LADIES' BLOUSE WAIST

corresponding or contrasting shade of velvet, small buttons or nail heads in pearl, silver gild or jet being very decorative and fashionable at present.

The quantity of 44-inch wide material required to make this waist for a lady having a 32-inch bust measurement is 3 yards; for a 36-inch size, 3 1-4 yards; for a 40-inch size, 3 1-2 yards.

The pattern which is No. 6606, and retails for 25 cents, is cut in five sizes, for a 32-inch, 36-inch, 38-inch and 40-inch breast measure.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted. (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds) State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full descriptions and directions—as the number of yards of material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by. These patterns are complete in every particular, there being a separate pattern for every single piece of the dress.

For ladies' give BUST measure in inches. For SKIRT pattern, give WAIST measure in inches. For misses, boys, girls or children, give BREAST measure in inches. Order patterns by number and give size in inches.

To get BUST and BREAST measure, put the tape measure all of the way around the body, over the dress, close under the arms.

An Autumnal Paradox.

October rhymes with sober
As a truth this may be said;
And yet we see that nature
Paints all the forests red.
—Detroit Free Press.

—With but little care and no trouble, the beard and mustache can be kept a uniform brown or black color by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

Honored a Historian.

His excellency is the title by which Ernst Curtius, the historian of Greece, is now addressed, Emperor William having appointed him an active privy councelor, wirklicher Geheimrath.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an

Allcock's Porous Plaster

BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

OLD FAVORITES.

WYNKEN, BLYNKEN AND NOD.

No less an authority than Andrew Lang has pronounced the poem, "Wynken, Blynken and Nod," one of the best, if not the very best child poem in the English language. It is as follows:

Wynken, Blynken and Nod one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe—
Sailed on a river of crystal light
Into a sea of dew;
"Where are you going and what do you wish?"
The old man asked the three.
"We have come to fish for the herring-fish
That live in the beautiful sea;
Nets of silver and gold gave we,"
Said Wynken,
Blynken
And Nod.

The old moon laughed and sang a song,
As they rocked in the wooden shoe—
And the wind that sped them all night long
Ruffled the waves of dew;
The little stars were the herring-fish
That live in the beautiful sea;
"Now cast your nets wherever you wish—
Never afeared are we,"
So cried the stars to the fishermen three—
Wynken,
Blynken
And Nod.

All night long their nets they threw
To the starts in twinkling foam—
Then down from the skies came the wooden shoes,
'Twas all so pretty a sail it seemed
As if it could not be,
And some folks thought 'twas a dream they'd dreamed
Of sailing that beautiful sea;
But I shall name you the fishermen three:
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
And Nod is a little head,
And the wooden shoes that sailed the skies
Is a wee one's trundle-bed;
So shut your eyes while mother sings
Of wonderful sights that be,
And you shall see the beautiful things
As you rock in the misty sea
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three—
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.
—Eugene Field.

LITTLE BOY BLUE.

The little toy dog is covered with dust,
But sturdy and stanch he stands;
And the little boy soldier is red with rust,
And his musket molds in his hands.
Time was when the little toy dog was new
And the soldier was passing fair.
And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue
Kissed them and put them there.

"Now don't you go till I come," he said,
"And don't you make any noise!"
So toddling to to his trundle-bed
He dreamt of the pretty toys.
And as he was dreaming an angle song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
Oh, the years are many, the years are long,
But the little toy friends are true

Aye, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand,
Each in the same old place,
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,
The smile of a little face.
And they wonder, as waiting these long years through,
In the dust of that little chair,
What has become of our Little Boy Blue
Since he kissed them and put them there.
—Eugene Field.

WITH TRUMPET AND DRUM.

With big tin trumpet and little red drum,
Marching like soldiers, the children come;
It's this way and that way they circle and file—
My! but that music of theirs is fine!
This way and that way, and after awhile
They marsch straight into the heart of mine!
A sturdy old heart, but it had to succumb
To the blare of that trumpet and beat of that drum!

Come on, little people, from cot and from hall—
This heart it hath welcome and room for you all!
It will sing you its songs and warm you with love,
As your dear little arms with my arms intertwine;
It will rock you away to the dream-land above,
Oh, jolly old heart is this old heart of mine.
And jollier still is it bound to become
When you blow that big trumpet and beat that red drum!

So come, though I see not his dear little face
And hear not his voice in this jubilant place,
I know he were happy to bid me enshrine
His memory deep in my heart with your play—
Ah me! but a love that is sweeter than mine
Holdeth my boy in its keeping to-day!
And my heart it is lonely—so, little folk come,
March in and make merry with trumpet and drum.
—Eugene Field.

—The body must be well nourished now, to prevent sickness. If your appetite is poor take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

RUCHES RETURNING.

Soft They Are and Daintily Feminine, and They "Set Off."

To the neat and economical woman the high stock collar must always be a trial. It sods so easily and is so expensive to replace now that immense bows are the order of the day. But relief is at hand, for the latest Paris gowns show a frilling of ribbon or net inside the col-

ALMOST ELIZABETHAN.

lars. They are soft to the face and quite sufficient protection for velvet or light colors of the stock, which is still in favor.

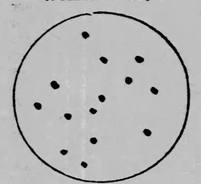
There is little doubt in the minds of those who have seen how much these quillings and pleatings are being used that they are forerunners of a return to the ruchings of several years ago. Whether they, too, will become exaggerated, as all our styles nowadays have a tendency to do, remains to be seen.

Telling Characters by the Laugh.

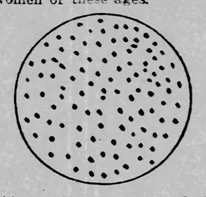
Telling characters by the laugh is the latest fad. An authority declares: "There are as many laughs as there are vowels. Children, who laugh on A (the broad sound as in father), laugh openly and frankly. The laugh in E (as in fete) is appropriate to melencholy persons. The I (as in machine) is the habitual laugh of naive, slavish, timid, or irresolute person. The O indicates generosity and hardihood. Shun like a pestilence those that laugh in U; it is the tone of misers and hypocrites." There is some truth in these rules, in spite of their exaggeration.

HER CHANCES OF MATRIMONY.

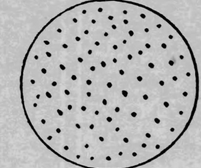
Various Ages at Which Most Women Marry.



I.—At ages 15 to 19 fourteen women marry within twelve months out of every thousand husbandless women of these ages.



II.—At ages 20 to 24 one hundred and seven women marry within twelve months out of every thousand husbandless women of these ages.



III.—At ages 25 to 34 eighty-six women marry within twelve months out of every thousand husbandless women of these ages.

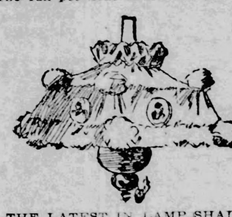
IV.—At ages 35 and older twelve women marry within twelve months out of every thousand husbandless women of these ages.
New York Herald.

BEAUTIFUL LAMP SHADES.

Styles Are Different This Autumn—Some of the Late Novelties.

The fashions in lamp shades are quite different this autumn from those which have been so much the vogue for two or three years past, and as the lamp shade is considered almost as necessary in a drawing room as the lamp itself every woman is now at work remodeling and refurnishing them.

Of course, everything in the Empire style is correct, and the favorite lamp shades are those modeled on the shade fashionable at that time, says the New York Herald. Medallions representing Napoleon are let in at the side of the new shades even with the somewhat startling incongruity of chintz and flowered silks as the principal material. The full petticoat effect that has made



THE LATEST IN LAMP SHADES.

the drawing room look so dressy will be sadly missed, and the ruffles of tulle and lace over silk are in sharp contrast to those severely simple ones. There are one or two of the elaborate ones allowed in the drawing rooms, but these newest ones are the favorites.

They are nearly straight around, almost as wide at the top as at the bottom, and the wire frame which holds them in place has one decided advantage over the former fashions, for it can be folded up and packed away.

Silk shades made to look like flowers are still fashionable for the tall piano lamps, and they are wonderfully beautiful. Orchids and roses are the favorite flowers to represent, and the petals are of the finest silks, put on one over the other in a bewildering number. Under all is a deep frill of white lace, which softens any hard outlines.

Shades seem as necessary to lamps as clothes to persons, and every tiny lamp, and every candle, must have its appropriate covering. The collection thus gotten together in an ordinary drawing room is apt to be kaleidoscopic in effect, and persons of severely simple and expensive tastes are now using the openwork metal, silver, brass or iron, lined with some bright tint color. Certainly these have a more solid and durable look, but the others give a very "smart" look and seem to proclaim that the chatelaine has taken a personal interest in the furnishing of her rooms, instead of relegating that office to some upholsterer or decorator.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.
(SEAL.) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

ROMEO AND JULIET AGAIN.

An Austrian Tragedy That Recalls the Old, Old Story.

An extraordinary love tragedy, recalling the story of Romeo and Juliet, is reported from Altfoldt, Irma. Some time ago the daughter of a highly respected family made the acquaintance of an employe of the local administration, whose uncle is one of the princes of the Hungarian church. The two fell deeply in love, and often met by stealth, as the young man's parents could not forget a lawsuit they had had with the girl's family, and which was decided against them. The girl's father, who was once a millionaire, but whom speculation had reduced, tried to persuade his daughter to marry a rich landowner who was anxious to make her his wife. The young man succeeded, however, in getting a dispensation through his clerical uncle, and a secret marriage was performed. A week ago the girl's parents again made a violent scene to induce her to marry the land-owner. She took their words so much to heart that she took a large dose of opium, and next morning was found unconscious in her bed. The young husband, hearing the news, ran to the house, and in the general confusion entered her room. Seing her pale and motionless, and believing her to be dead, he blew his brains out with a revolver he had brought with him. The report woke the young woman whom the opium had held in a trance. When she saw her lover lifeless on the ground near her she took the revolver from his dead hand and shot herself.

Nice Place to Live.

Statistics show that in British East India an average of 65 persons are killed by snakes, tigers, leopards, wolves, bears, hyenas, etc., every day —about 24,000 every year.

WHERE COLORS COME FROM.

The cochineal insects furnish the gorgeous carmine, crimson, scarlet ermine, and purple lakes.

Sepia is the inky fluid discharged into the water by the cuttle-fish to render him obscure when attacked.

Indian yellow is procured from the camel.

Exquisite Prussian blue comes from fusing horses' hoofs with impure potassium carbonate.

Various lakes (colors) are derived from roots, barks and gums.

Blue-black comes from the charcoal of the vine-stock.

Turkey red is made from the madder plant which grows in Hindostan.

The yellow sap of a Siam tree produces gamboge yellow.

Raw sienna is the natural earth near Sienna, Italy, and raw umber is an earth found near Umbria

India ink is made from burned camphor.

Bistre is the soot of wood ashes.

Very little real ultramarine is in the market, it being obtained from the lapis lazuli.

Chinese white is made from zinc; scarlet is iodide of mercury, and vermillion is from the ore cinnabar.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

A Faithful Dog.

Midway between Upper Sandusky, O., and McCutchenville stands a rickety, long-vacant log cabin. No other house is near it and it stands not 50 feet from the state road. The cabin is the abode of the dog, in appearance a cross between a bull dog and a hound. For years this canine has hung around this tottering hovel and nothing can attract him from it. Several attempts have been made through curiosity to attract him to other abodes, but in vain. He visits neighboring houses for sustenance, but he returns to his own accepted home invariably. Some fifteen years ago a family occupied the cabin and moved to some neighboring city. It is not known whether they had a dog, but likely they did. He is likely awaiting their return.

IMMENSE COMBS WORN.

Some Large Enough to Hide the Back of a Woman's Head.

Hair ornaments are in keeping with the rest of fashion's lavishness, says the New York Press. Voluminous clocks and bonnets have opened the way for immense combs. Tortoise shell is the favorite material, and is

SPANISH COMB.

used plain or carved. Empire designs are carried out in the cutting.

Some of the latest styles are from three to four inches wide and two to three inches high in the body of the ornament, the part which is to show above the coiffures. These are so thin that they are almost transparent, and this lends an air of delicacy to what otherwise would be a heavy, clumsy affair.

Oddly enough, some of the tortoise-shell combs displayed in Broadway windows are exact reproductions of combs worn by the Spanish dames of the Sixteenth century. Mrs. Joseph Thompson, the president of the Atlanta Exposition, has a fine collection of this kind, which was sent to the art department of the Woman's Build-

VANDYKE STYLE.

ing. They are large enough to cover the back of a small head. On the point of beauty smaller combs are preferable, because the contour of the head is more symmetrical when not made too heavy by a piece of shell the size of a slice of old-fashioned ginger bread.

He Was Absent Minded.

The stories of absent-mindedness which are attracting so much attention at present might be supplemented by the following instance in the life of Archbishop Trench. Dining at home one evening, he found fault with the flavor of the soup. Next evening he dined out at a large dinner party. Forgetting for the moment that he was not in his own house, but a guest, he observed across the table to Mrs. Trench, "This soup is, my dear, again a failure."
—Westminster Gazette.

GRATEFUL--COMFORTING.

Epps's Cocoa

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By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame.—"CIVIL SERVICE GAZETTE."

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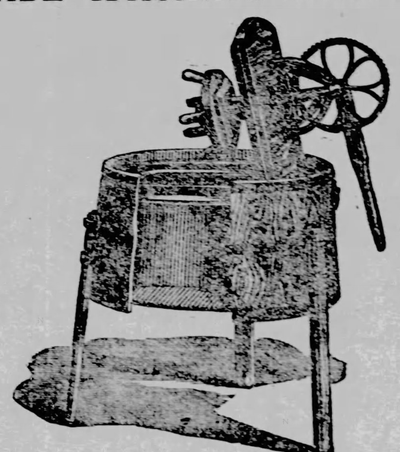

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Section V.

COLORADO.
NEW MEXICO.
ARIZONA.
NEVADA.
CALIFORNIA.
CITY OF SAN FRANCISCO.
OREGON.
WASHINGTON.
ALASKA.
BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.
PROVINCE OF ONTARIO.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Mrs. Helen E. Brown, EDITOR

STRENGTH.

Strength for to-day is all we need.
As there will never be a to-morrow;
For to-morrow will prove but another to-day,
With its measure of joy and sorrow.

Strength for to-day, in house and home
To practice forbearance sweetly;
To scatter kind words and loving deeds,
Still trusting in God completely.

Strength for to-day, that the weary hearts
In the battle for right may quail not,
And the eyes bedimmed by bitter tears,
In their search for life may fail not.

Strength for to-day; what a precious boon,
For earnest souls who labor—
For the willing hands that minister
To the needy friend and neighbor.

MENTICULTURE.

A LITTLE BOOK WHICH TELLS SOME VITAL TRUTHS.

Anger and Worry the Root Passions of Nature—They May be Wholly Eradicated.

It was Aristotle, I think, who declared that the passions are habits of the mind, and can be gotten rid of as physical habits are gotten rid of.

The same thought has been expressed in many ways by the thinkers upon the true philosophy of life, but while the idea is accepted there are comparatively few who go systematically at work to carry it out. People do not recognize the fact that when angry for instance they are using real material forces, unseen because upon the mental plane, until their effects become visible upon the physical plane. If we could hold that thought, remembering that every time we put those forces in motion we are adding to their powers, life would mean something very different from what it does now, even in its physical expression.

The growth of a faith in the possibility of governing, to a large extent, the circumstances upon the outward plane through right thought scientifically directed, is evident in the literature of the day. We find it everywhere, and where a few years ago it was passed over carelessly or with a smile of incredulity, it is read now with attention and more or less belief according to the reader's understanding of the mental and spiritual law upon which it is founded.

I picked up a little book the other day which has just been issued entitled Menticulture; or the A-B-C of True Living, by Horace Fletcher, which is in evidence of what I have been saying. It is a plea from first to last for the emancipation of mankind from what he declares are the two roots of all of the evil passions, anger and worry. "Anger," he says, "is the root of all the aggressive passions; worry is the root of all the cowardly passions. Envy, spite, revenge, impatience, annoyance, selfishness, prejudice, unrest and the like are all phases of anger. Jealousy, fear, the belittling of self, the blues, and all the introspective forms of depression are the children of worry."

From these premises he goes on to a further explanation of his theory. He believes that anger and worry are the most potent forms of self-abuse; for, in nine times out of ten, the first comes from a misunderstanding, and in most cases worry's prophecies never come true, so that both are needless; yet while they hold possession of the body, spiritual, mental, and physical growth are suspended.

I think there is no doubt that this is true. When anger has control, the voice of the Higher Self cannot be heard, consequently there is no upward aspiration and hence no spiritual progress. Mental balance, too, is then always lost as we all know, therefore no intellectual growth is possible. Every part of the physical body is by anger put under a strain; its processes violently interrupted and changed, so that the renewal of its parts, which makes for health is impossible. All this is the absolute result of every fit of anger, upon the individual who is angry, to say nothing of the destructive forces started upon the unseen thought plane that will affect others. For it is absolutely true that we cannot stand alone. We cannot limit the evil done, to ourselves, for every thought, as well as every action, has a propulsive force towards others that we cannot measure.

Speaking of worry, our author says "Fear is possibly the truer name for the cowardly root passion than worry," and in reality he thinks this is the one root of all evil passions. "For instance, if we do not worry, we do not fear; and if we do not fear aggression, or insult, or slight, we do not get angry. We quarrel most frequently with what we 'fear' is thought or intended by our adversary, and least frequently with what he actually does or thinks."

Viewed both from a scientific and philosophic standpoint, emancipation from these passions is possible and necessary. It consists in turning the energy of man "on to wires that connect with motors belted to good acts and good thoughts, and worthy appreciation, and to cut out the circuits of worry and anger, and their branch lines, entirely, leaving them to rust and decay through disease. It is a matter of voluntary selection. The same effort of thought can be made to bless or to curse; can stimulate to good or stimulate to bad; can propel or retard; can aid or obstruct; can nourish or kill." All of this is absolutely true considered from the force side of nature. It is a law that like seeks like, and it is as operative upon the mental as upon the physical plane.

The author does not stop with his theory and argument, but gives his own experience and that of others in what he terms menticulture. He refers his own eradication of anger and worry from his life, and the consequent greater happiness and freedom, to a conversation with Professor Fenollosa, who had spent many years in Japan, regarding the wonderful culture and self-control attained by some of his Japanese friends.

"Tell me the process," he exclaimed, won by the picture of the calm described.

"It is not easy," rejoined the professor, "to communicate at a sitting what took me years of study to learn, but I can put you in the way of a start. I can tell you where to begin to grow. You must first get rid of anger and worry."

"But is that possible?" was the next question.

"Yes," was the reply, "it is possible to the Japanese, and ought to be possible to us."

Thinking it all over, he became convinced that anger and worry are removable, and he resolved that they should be removed from his life. From that time life had an entirely changed aspect.

"I have had occasion," he writes, "to travel more than ten thousand miles by rail since that morning; north, south, east and west, with the varying comforts and discomforts, as they used to be. The same Pullman porter, conductor, hotel waiter, peddler, book-agent,, cabman and others, who were formerly a source of annoyance and irritation have been met, but I am not conscious of a single incivility. All at once the whole world has turned good to me. I am sure the change is not so much in the world as in me."

What is very interesting is his account of how the elimination of worry had removed fear. Things which had formerly affected him in that way no longer had power over him, but he found himself possessed by a calm which is full of pleasure and of peace. And this he holds is no matter for doubt or surprise. "In the process of growth and evolution, conditions that once were natural, are changed to other conditions that are equally natural. Weeds are pulled up by the roots to clear the fields for the growing grain. Why should not mental weeds be pulled up by the roots also, and the mind cleared for growth?"

The little volume is one to attract and hold the attention of many who have not hitherto studied the real philosophy of life and its purpose—the constant evolution toward the Divine. Not that the author has discovered anything new, but he simply puts in another way the fact that mental and spiritual growth are the product of our own efforts, and that the difficulties in our path are mostly the result of what, rightly understood, may be wholly swept away.

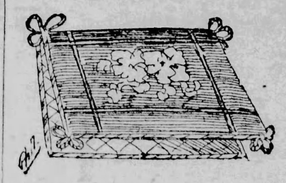
EMILY S. BOUTON.

THINGS TO MAKE

For Presents to Your Friends or to Decorate Your Own Boudoir.

Handkerchief Sachet.

Cream-colored satin and dark cardinal plush were united in the construction of this pretty accessory to my lady's dressing-case. The upper part was of a piece of plush, 9 inches long and eight inches wide, embroidered in the centre with an all-over design of tulips in shades of yellow harmonizing with the color of the plush.



This design was framed by bands of gold-colored ribbon one-half inch wide. The under part was of plain plush, the two pieces being seamed together at the back, lined throughout with the satin, quilted in diamonds over perfumed cotton and the edges were finished with a heavy silk cord of cardinal, cream and gold, twisted into tre-foils at each corner of the upper part.—Mrs. H. S. T.

Cover for Piano-Stool.

The plush used for this cover, should of course be of a color harmonizing with other furnishings of the room in which it is to be used. The one illustrated was of a dark blue, ornamented with a rose spray in shades of pink and leaf green. The plush was exactly fitted to the top of the stool, and

lined with silesia, the outside and lining being seamed together on three sides, turned, and the remaining side overcasted together.

A fringe of dark blue was sewn to the edge of the cover, and after it was adjusted on the stool, 2 bows of pink velvet ribbon was passed around it, just above the fringe, and held in place by small, silver-headed tacks.—Belle M. K.

Trinket Case.

Cut three pieces of cardboard of a nearly oval form, and about five inches long by three inches wide. Cover them on one side with chamois, and on the other with dark brown velvet.

On two of the pieces ornament the velvet with a simple floral design or with the monogram or initials of the owner; the third piece which forms the

bottom of the case is left plain. Join the side pieces to this bottom piece, covering the seams with fancy stitches in gold-colored silk, finishing the upper edges of the sides in the same manner.

These edges are not joined, and a slight pressure on the ends of the case will cause it to open for the reception of the rings, pins, etc., which it is intended to contain.—Martha Wright.

Knitted Bed Sock.

(Requested.)

This is made of Germantown wool in two colors.

Cast on 98 stitches, and knit across plain, for 13 rows. Then knit 46 stitches plain, narrow, knit 2, narrow, and knit the remaining 46 stitches. plain. For the next row knit 45 plain, narrow, knit 2, narrow, 45 plain. Now continue to narrow in every row at each side of the center as above directed until there are 60 stitches on the needle, or 28 before the first narrowing and also after the second. Then narrow every other time until there are 50 stitches on the needle or 23 at each side of the narrowings.

Now knit 2 stitches and purl 2 alternately until the length desired is obtained, and then bind off and crochet a scallop on the edge. Then sew the sock together down the back and along the sole.

It seems as if Thanksgiving was the key-note of our lives just now. Not merely the preparations we are making, or anticipating for the day of National Thanksgiving, but for so many things that come in our daily lives. "To be permitted to enjoy these beautiful days, even just to sit in this glorious sunshine and rest, is cause for thanksgiving," said a friend to the editor one day last week, and so it is. To one who finds pleasure in beautiful scenery, it is to be found on every side, in the glowing colors of the foliage, the magnificent sunsets, the sweet, and yet bracing atmosphere, everything seems full of beauty, and we are not obliged to go away to foreign lands to find this beauty; it comes to our doors and windows and invites us to enjoy it.

"It is awfully dry and dusty, and if we don't have rain soon——"

Of course, some one must find a little fault; some one must look for a flaw in the purest diamond, but if there were only those who seek for imperfections in the natural world it would not be quite so bad as it is when people find fault with others, and condemn them for actions for which there may be some excuse, if we only knew it.

A letter has been received by the editor of the Cozy Corner that contains four pages of very unkind criticism of some prominent people—authors, poets and lecturers. Instead of enjoying the good things of which these people write and speak, this correspondent has picked up every possible expression used by them that is not quite perfect, and commented upon it. He—for this correspondent is a man—says "you are liberty to publish this and sign my full name.' Thanks for the permission, friend, but what good could be accomplished by so doing? It might set some other unhappily dispositioned person to looking for faults, and where no good can result from such findings; where this desire to stir up dissatisfaction is the only incentive of a communication, it does not seem as if it would be best to "use the name," for surely, the time will come when this man's heart will be filled with more of charity and love to his neighbors, and then he will be glad to know that no person, but the editor, knows how unkindly he wrote when he was not really himself, but was possessed of an evil spirit.

Another correspondent—this time a woman—is worrying herself into wrinkles and gray hairs, by looking too far ahead, by endeavoring to carry a whole year's life at a time. She fears that her money will not "hold out" to buy fuel, provisions and clothing for the winter; that her children will be sick; that some legal troubles that are in the dim future, may come sooner than she expected, etc., etc.

At first one is inclined to smile at such unnecessary anxiety, or maybe, to feel impatient with one who can not remember that she has but to think of one day, or possibly but one hour, at a time, but when I read the postscript to her letter (always the most important part of a woman's letter, you know), I forget all of this, and have but the greatest sympathy, the tenderest pity for she writes: "My husband died one week ago, and he never let me be troubled about these things, he took such good care of me and of the children, and now I am so helpless." Dear heart, we can all feel how useless it is for us to try to comfort you, but here is just a little verse that may help you:

'Build a little fence of trust around to-day;
Fill the space with loving deeds, and therein stay;
Look not through the sheltering bars upon to-morrow,
God will help thee bear what comes of joy or sorrow."

Laura Golden comes into the Cozy Corner with such a hearty, cheerful letter that it will rouse enthusiasm among the members on the subject of Thanksgiving, even if we had all felt quite indifferent. The Cook was present and the result of her interview with our Laura, will be found in her department.

"I, for one, am always glad when November comes. There is something in the stir and bustle of getting ready for the holidays that just suits me. The three great festivals follow each other so quickly one is kept in a state of pleasurable excitement all the while. In the early days when our stern Puritan fathers allowed themselves only one day out of the whole year for a feast day, some one called Thanksgiving the American substitute for Christmas. I suppose it is not possible for us, who have so many holidays, to realize the importance of this one to our ancestors. It must have been a most welcome event in their toilsome lives.

Don't prepare so elaborate a feast that you will be too tired to enjoy the repast or occasion. Have a plain dinner, and visit with your children who have come home to spend the day with you. It may be your last Thanksgiving together, so enjoy every minute of it. If you have old-fashioned china, table linen or silver, be sure to use it, as it will greatly enhance the beauty of the table. For flowers, use white and yellow chrysanthemums. Autumn leaves left on the branches and pressed with a warm iron and beeswax are appropriate and beautiful.

"Welcome thy grand old feast day!
Again the russet fields
Lie idle in the soft, gray light,
Shorn of their splendid yields,
A hundred welcomes to thee!
Ye altar-fires of home,
Shine out, and kindred gather
From sea to mountain dome."

LAURA GOLDEN.

To-day we are honored by the presence of one whose long life and well spent years entitle her to the easiest, most comfortable chair in the Cozy Corner and we will listen attentively and endeavor to profit by her words.

Dear Mothers of the Household:—While earnestly endeavoring to provide for the temporal wants of your children, and to aid in their physical and intellectual development, oh, do not, as you value your own and their present and eternal happiness, neglect their spiritual training.

"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand," but teach them diligently both by precept and example to love and obey God.

How many days of anguish and nights of watching and weeping for erring sons and daughters might have been prevented by lovingly, gently and firmly teaching them, from early infancy, to obey their parents and, as soon as they can comprehend it, to love and obey their Father in heaven and to love to read and study His word and to commit to memory at least one verse every day.

Oh, mothers! do not forget to be faithful to the trust that God has committed to your care.—A Grandmother.

When we are thinking of the Thanksgiving reunions, we naturally wish to present as attractive an appearance, personally, as we can, and Primrose gives some directions for the proper care of the hair which are worth preserving if we would have this crowning glory of a woman's beauty:

If you would have beautiful glossy hair you must give it a vigorous brushing both morning and night every day in the week, including Sunday. You must keep it scrupulously clean by washing it daily with luke-warm water as this treatment is bound to produce a healthy and vigorous growth. You must clip the ends of the hair once a month, and avoid the use of strong "tonics" and "liquids," which are far more harmful than beneficial as a rule.

For falling out of the hair try cleansing the scalp twice a week with a weak solution of salt water. This is highly recommended. A very good and simple remedy for falling out of the hair is made by dissolving twenty grains of quinine in a wine-glassful of whisky, adding one tablespoonful of glycerine and half pint of soft water. Apply to the scalp either morning or evening, using a small silk sponge.

To keep the hair smooth and shining the daily brushing must not be neglected, and it is also necessary to have a clean brush with which to do the work, and the best way to wash the brush is, first comb out all the hairs from it after using, then put some ammonia in a pan half filled with warm water, dip the brush in this water several times, rinse with tepid water and dry, bristles downward. I think the excessive use of the hot iron has done more toward destroying the natural beauty of the hair, and to produce that dry look, than any amount of lack of cleanliness.

We all detest "straight bangs," and nothing looks so hideous as to see the hair plastered close to the head, straight as an Indian's, when a few soft curls would add, oh, so much, to our appearance. Why not use the kid curlers which are simply wires padded and covered with kid? Do you use Maccassar oil on your hair? Do you know what it will do? Well, if you will try my method of making it, and use according to directions, I will vouch for it as being at once a tonic and beautifier. It will keep the hair in curl in the hottest weather and you need not have straight locks even in damp weather.

To make the oil, take one-fourth of an ounce of alkanet root, tie this in a little coarse muslin bag and put it in a bottle containing eight ounces of pure olive oil, cover securely; let stand for a week or ten days. Add to this sixty drops of tincture of cantharides, ten drops of oil of rose, neroli, and lemon each sixty drops; let it stand one week, and apply only a little at a time to the hair and scalp. For the few forehead and side curls, one drop of the oil rubbed on the palm of the hand, then on the hair to be curled, is quite sufficient, and is said to be a good protection against the too strong heat of the iron.—Primrose.

A new comer, though an old friend of the Household, writes some very pleasant words which the editor keeps for her own private comfort and thanks the writer for them. She has this encouragement to give to all who have assisted in making our Cozy Corner such a delightful place:

Members of the "Cozy Corner" you can scarcely estimate the good your letters do. I, for one, feel under lasting obligations to each one for some good I have gained from them. Modena, Flora Chase and L. W. W., in fact all the letters are gems. About L. W. W.'s query, that strikes me rather personally, as I am the youngest of a family of ten, and while I have always considered myself rather unfortunate I do not think I have turned out badly and don't believe I will now at my age. I think very often the youngest child is petted and spoiled, but I call to mind a good many who are the brightest and most intelligent, "to say nothing of being the prettiest" of the family, so I most certainly will not be expected to agree with L. W. W.

The coming winter would have many terrors for me if I did not trust the Master and keep saying to myself, "The Lord is my Shepherd I shall not want." Let us all be thankful for the blessings we have and then we will be blessed more abundantly.—M. E. M.

No danger of M. E. M. "turning out badly," but "the exceptions only prove the rule" as they used to say when we were in school.

K. H. comes with very pleasant words for The Blade and for the Cozy Corner in particular. She wishes to become a member of our goodly company and votes for a "picture gallery" of our contributors.

"Autumn Leaves" is another who comes to express her pleasure in meeting such good friends, as those of the Cozy Corner, each week and says "these letters often come to me as answers to my own thoughts and cheer me on through the dark places in life." She also gives a beautiful tribute of praise to Robert J. Burdette, on account of his loving care of and devotion to his invalid wife, for so many years.

Ellen M. S. comes to-day with suffering depicted on her countenance and gives as a reason that she has a naughty, little bit of a corn growing between two of her toes and asks if some of the friends can suggest anything that will relieve her of its presence. She adds that it is not caused by wearing too small shoes, as she never did that—did any woman?

Autumn Leaves would like some information in regard to the objects and methods of a "woman's exchange."

Mollie wishes to know if Mrs. Aiken who sent the description of the netted border for the doiley to The Blade will send directions for doing the netting.

By the way, there used to be a "Mollie" who sent some of the best and most practical of recipes to The Blade; she also sent excellent articles on various subjects; she lived in Erie county, O. Will she not come again? We shall be very glad to hear from her, and the cook suggests that she try for the menu prize that was offered last week.

The following is sent in answer to "Anna's" request by Gillian:

To five lbs. of goods take one-half lb. catechu, two ozs. each of bichromate of potash and blue vitriol; mix the catechu and vitriol with plenty of water to cover the goods. Place the goods in this and let them boil slowly one and one-half hours, stirring frequently; wring out and place in water in which the potash has been dissolved and let them remain 15 minutes, or till the desired shade has been obtained. This will color woolen a darker shade than cotton. I colored 15 lbs. of goods and it cost me only 50c.

Sunday-school superintendent writes this to Sunday-school Teacher: The names you so much object to wear given to certain editions of the Bible on account of misprints that were found in them. In a version that was printed in 1717, instead of The Parable of the Vineyard" it read "The Parable of the Vinegar," which gave rise to that name the "Vinegar Bible." The "Bug" Bible, printed in 1561, takes its name from a rendering of Ps. xci.—5, "So thou shalt not need to be afraid for any Bugges by night, nor for the arrow that flyeth by day." There are several other equally strange names for the Bible, on record, all arising from some similar error.

"It is not so much where you are, as what you are that makes your heaven. The bright, cheerful soul who lives the life of trust sees only the sunny side of everything and makes a heaven of every place where their influence is felt."

SOMETHING ABOUT PANSY.

Question in Regard to This Writer for the Young Folks.

A friend of the Household writes to know something about Pansy, the popular writer for young people, who is not known to many of her readers by any other name.

Mrs. G. R. Alden was born in Rochester, N. Y., somewhere near a half a century ago. Her parents were thoughtful, well educated people who gave their daughter careful training. She was early taught to put her thoughts upon paper, and in this way she acquired the ease of expression which is a marked feature of her writings.

Her first story was that one of the clock so familiar to most children, but

her first book, Helen Lester, appeared when she was about 20 years old. Since that time she has written upon an average two or three volumes a year, and a long list of Pansy books they make, how many I do not know. Besides this she kept for years a serial story running in the Herald and Presbyter, and also edited the Pansy, a magazine for boys and girls, published by D. Lothrop & Company.

Her husband, the Rev. G. R. Alden, is a minister, and this fact has added largely to what she has accomplished. Her influence in the community in which she lives is of the same nature as that carried by her books, clean, sweet and wholesome.

Perhaps the Household would like to know how the name Pansy came to be applied to her. It was when she was a wee toddler that one beautiful morning she ran out into the garden to a bed of great purple and gold pansies. Every one of these blossoms she plucked and carried them triumphantly to "mamma" showering them with a gleeful laugh into her lap as she sat intent upon some household work. As the flowers had been carefully kept to grace a festival the following evening it was not a funny matter to her mother, but her father seized her and carried her around upon his shoulders laughing and calling her his "little pansy blossom." And by this name she was known in the family thereafter, and now to the world. EMILY S. BOUTON.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Menu for Thanksgiving Dinner—Recipes for Things That Will Keep.

Since the cook has learned from experience what good housekeepers frequent the Cozy Corner, and how very obliging they are, she has found it greatly to her pleasure (as well as profit) to happen in upon them. This week she found one who gave her a dinner menu, which she gives as

Thanksgiving Dinner—No. 1.

Salted Peanuts.
Oyster Soup. Olives.
Roast Turkey. Sausage Stuffing.
Cranberry Sauce.
Creamed Sweet Potatoes. Mashed Turnips.
Mashed Potatoes. Stewed Tomatoes.
Chicken Pie.
Cabbage Salad. Cheese Straws.
Celery.
Pumpkin Pie. Mince Pie.
Pork Cake.
Nuts. Oranges.
Coffee.

—Laura Golden.

Pork Fruit Cake.

Over 2 cupfuls of finely chopped, clear fat salt pork, pour 2 cupfuls of boiling water; add 2 cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful molasses, 1 tablespoonful soda, 5 cupfuls flour, 1-2 lb raisins, more fruit and spices to taste can be added if desired. This will make 3 medium-sized loaves, and improves with age.

Suet Pudding.

One cupful finely shredded and chopped suet, 3-4 cupful sour milk, 1 cupful molasses, 1 cupful raisins, 1 teaspoonful soda and 1 of salt, spices to taste. Mix well and steam for 3 hours. This will keep a long time and can be steamed over when needed.—Lorette.

In answer to many requests for a reliable mince meat, we give Mrs. Rorer's. This is rich enough to please any one, and can be modified in quantity, and by the omission of anything objectionable to suit any one's taste, can be used with perfect satisfaction by all. We shall be glad to receive other recipes that have been proven to be good.

Mince Meat.

Boil and when cold chop fine 2 lbs beef; add 2 lbs beef suet, chopped fine; 2 lbs layer raisins, 2 lbs currants, picked, washed and thoroughly dried; 1 lb citron shredded, 2 grated nutmegs, 1-4 oz. cloves, 1-2 lb candied lemon peel, 4 lbs apples chopped very fine, 2 lbs Sultana raisins, 2 lbs sugar, 1-2 oz. cinnamon, 1-4 oz. mace, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 qt. home-made wine, 1 qt. brandy, juice and rind of 2 oranges and juice and rind of 2 lemons. When it is all mixed pack in a stone jar and set in a cool place. It will keep all winter and when needed, dip out the quantity required and thin with cider. —Mrs. S. T. Rorer.

We give this exactly as Mrs. Rorer gives it, but for those who object to the use of wine and brandy, good vinegar diluted if necessary with water can be used, and more orange and lemon juice.

A very good substitute for mince pies is this:

Mock Mince Pie.

One cupful of chopped raisins, 1 egg, 1 tablespoonful vinegar, 1-2 cupful currants, 1-4 teaspoonful of salt, 2-3 cupful molasses, 1-2 cupful water, 1-2 cupful cut citron. Juice and rind of 1 lemon and 4 ordinary sized butter crackers. Mix well and bake same as any pie. More crackers can be used if the mixture does not seem thick enough, but it will thicken up some in baking. This must be prepared each time it is needed, as it will not keep.

And with some recipes for cookies, for there must be a plenty of them at Thanksgiving time, for the children, the cook will say good-bye for this week:

Democrats.

Two cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful lard, 1 cupful of molasses, 1 cupful buttermilk, 1 pinch of salt, 1-2 teaspoonful cloves, 2 teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, a little nutmeg, and 2 teaspoonfuls of soda sifted with the flour. Mix soft, roll out and bake a light brown.

Molasses Cookies.

Two cupfuls best N. O. molasses, 1 cupful lard, 1-2 cupful sugar, 1 heaping teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in 3-4 cupful hot water, 1 teaspoonful each of ginger, cinnamon and cloves. Mix soft, roll, sprinkle with sugar and bake in a moderate oven. These will remain light and moist if kept in an earthen crock and covered lightly.—Alice A. Koller.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Have a Full Attendance and No Lack of Well-Expressed Opinions.

Reports were received to-day from New York and Kansas, both presidents having the discouraging fact to relate that but one of their constituents was heard from. That "spark" that somebody fancied they saw in the chaperone's eyes is growing dangerously bright, and if the reports are not improved upon before the new year opens, something is going to happen.

Orders for badges are coming in gradually, showing that the members of the circle are beginning to listen to their chaperone's entreaties in this respect; now then, wake up, young people, to the other part of the dissertation, and come to the assistance of your state presidents.

The Missouri president, Miss Flora Culver, of Dawn, announces as the subject in her state, "Is Economy Wealth?" All please respond promptly.

New members admitted to the circle this week are: O. R. T., Kathie Konner, Traveler, Sisterly Sis, Bachelor M., Lenore and Sensible Seeing.

Old members reporting for duty are: Topsy, Colorado Ranchman, Buckeye, Moxie, Sissy, Doctor, Broncho Bill, Old Bach, Flower City Girl, C. A. Nada, Merry Mae and Bunk.

Traveler:—You are very welcome, indeed.

O. R. T.:—Your request shall be attended to.

Lenore:—The president for Illinois is Miss Victoria Green, of Toledo, Ill. For information concerning admittance to M. G. R., send stamped, self-addressed envelope to The Blade, Toledo, O.—M. G. R.

Topsy:—Thank you for the kind little note; your guess concerning Sam is not far out of the way.

Buckeye:—The money order has been handed to the proper person. Hope you will receive your badge at an early date, and be pleased with it.

Flower City Girl:—Your plan for reading is excellent.

C. A. Nada:—Your name is on our list all right.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, O.—M. G. R.

O. R. T.:—"The difference of opinion in this circle is very amusing; queer people this world contains! This being my first appearance, I will not offer up my views and opinions of the chief topics, viz., Women's suffrage, bloomers, dancing, etc., though they seem to be the initiatory subject. I will do that, if I get a chance to appear again."

Katie Konner, Ore.:—"Wild Rover and Ozark speak my thoughts exactly, a woman can be lady-like in bloomers as well as in skirts. I admire the man who hesitates about going where his wife cannot go. Topsy, in my opinion, will have a host of friends wherever she may go. Where are We Two? They have not been seen for some time."

Traveler, Ind.:—"I am 22 years old, and though a traveling man, I do not drink, chew, smoke, dance or play cards. I hate a card, not because it is ornamented with black and red spots, but because of its associations. I have been tempted many times to dance and play cards, but have always sacrificed such pleasures. Like Sam Igotus, I admire beauty when accompanied by other virtues. I am very much opposed to woman's suffrage, and agree with the raven that 'her most natural sphere is in the home, shaping therein the destinies of nations unborn, and molding the character of nations born.'"

Sisterly Sis, Mo.:—"Hawkeye Rob, there are few, if any, of the M. G. R. girls that are single from preference. If you will pardon me for speaking of self, I wish to tell him that I have remained single from choice, because had I married, I should have left my invalid parents with no one to cheer and care for them, and two younger brothers that needed all a sister's love and training to make them model young men.

"Though my life has not been one of continual sunshine, I believe I am just as happy as if I had answered 'yes' to the man I loved. My brothers take me to places of amusement, and see that I enjoy myself while there; they accompany me to church on Sunday, and sit by my side during service. They are not faultless, but are what one would call perfect gentlemen.

"Since childhood, I have tried to live by the 'Golden Rule;' do not all the M. G. R.'s think it a good rule? Broncho Bill, you gave the girls some good advice."

Bachelor M., Mont.:—"I think Winona shows a level, well-balanced head, and I quite agree with her regarding the man who cannot save a cent asking a young woman to marry him. I believe every man may save something if he wishes to. I was never called stingy, always dress and live well, yet I had very little when I came to Montana. Now I have a good ranch, horses, cattle, hogs, chickens, etc., and live in a beautiful valley where boating, hunting and fishing abound; notwithstanding all of which, I am still an old bach."

Lenore, Ill.:—"I should like to call the attention of Hawkeye Rob to the fact that friendship is too sacred to be broken off simply because we may disagree concerning a manner of dress, or on any other subject not immoral; and even in the latter case we should attempt by kindness and persuasion to correct the error whatever it may be. Let us, beware that we judge not too harshly and let us recognize education, refinement, true worth and ability, even though it be clad in bloomers."

Sensible Seeing, Ind.:—"Hawkeye Rob, 'tis affirmed that a lady can wear bloomers and retain the respect of sensible friends, despite the kicker. If such kickers would learn to keep down their feet, and exalt their heads to the highest standard of thought, they would command the respect or moral persons, together with those that are willing to concede liberal rights to sisters in humanity. Bunk, if truth be a stubborn thing, didn't you hit the human family a little too hard for a joke?"

Topsy, Kan.:—"Another Topsy has entered the circle, and I don't know how we are to be distinguished. I don't object to being taken for her, but if she were taken for me, it might not flatter her any. Has our Little Onions grown too large to scent this growing band? He might give us the benefit of one more breath anyway. We seldom see the picture or read the sketch of noted men and women until they are laid away to rest. I hope that will not be the case with Miss Prudence."

Colorado Ranchman:—"A few days ago I received my badge, and am much pleased with it. If the Western trip is ever taken, do not miss this place, for we have beautiful scenery and all minerals as nature left them are represented in our small county. The mountains are all enrobed (Oct. 28) in their winter clothing; snow-shoeing and sleighing will soon be the order of the day. Perhaps snow-shoes would be a novelty to some of our friends. We make them of pine, about twelve feet long, steaming the toes and bending them for about two feet; for climbing hills, we use brakes attached under the foot, a little nearer the toe than the other end of the shoe; it is impossible to get around in the mountains without them, and we have great sport coming down hill upon them. I agree with Purity in regard to the only safe-guard of our country."

Ruckeye, O.: "I am employed in a factory where tomatoes, pumpkin and corn are canned; the season lasts from July to November. We are canning pumpkin at present, and running night and day, but expect to finish up this week. We put up from 25,000 to 35,000 cans in 24 hours, and one day we put up 35,030 cans, which I think would take all the M. G. R. girls in the United States quite a long time to make into pies at the rate of two pies to a can. The tomato season is ended, and there are several thousand cans in the storehouses to be shipped this winter; 38,000 cans have been put up in 11 hours, with over 150 women and girls at work peeling them."

Moxie, Pa.: "Some one has asked the question, 'Who among the lady members of this circle would shoulder a gun and march to the front in the Nation's defense?' This I am not prepared to answer, but I can name some women who have distinguished themselves on the battlefield.

"For instance the wife of Peter the Great, but for whose generalship, her noted spouse would have been defeated in at least one important battle; Mollie Pitcher, of Revolutionary fame, won at the battle of Monmouth; and, at an earlier date, the wife of Edward IV. of England, who, when her husband was absent in France, led her troops against the rebellious Scots and conquered them; also, if my memory serves me right, Florence Nightingale displayed marked courage acting as an army nurse during the Crimean war. During the Revolutionary war one of our most successful dispatch-bearers was a young lady only 22 years old, who crossed the greater part of Pennsylvania, carrying dispatches to LaFayette, then in Delaware. Last of all we must remember our civil war, in which there were many women engaged as nurses, who showed the truest kind of courage."

RECIPE FOR A GOOD LETTER.

To write a good letter, take a handful of grit,
A plenty of time and a little of wit;
Take patience to "set" it, and stir it all up
With the ladle of energy. Then fill a cup
With kind thoughts and helpful thoughts merry thoughts, too,
With bright words, and wise words, and words strong and true.

Mix all these together, and then add for spice
Some good news, some funny news, all news that's nice.
Then seal with a love kiss, and stamp it with care,
Direct to your friend's heart, and, presto! 'tis there.

—Amos R. Wells, in the Pansy.

DOT'S ADVENTURE.

Uncle Ned was really to blame for it, though he had not the least thought of such a thing when he said to Dot as she came up with her round music-box under her arm:

"Hello, little Dago! Where's your monkey?"

Now Dot lives in the city winters, and knows all about the organ men and their queer little beasts. She comes with mamma in summer to the tiggish country town in which mamma herself was a little girl. She had always thought it would be a fine thing to have an organ and go about the streets gathering pennies. Uncle Ned sauntered off, she grew very thoughtful. Then her face brightened. She ran down the garden, calling excitedly to her little sister:

"Mab, Mab! I want you! Aunt Sarah said yesterday you were one perfect monkey."

Dot was just turned five, and Mab three; but the two were almost of a size, since Dot was a mere mite, and Mab deliciously chubby. When lunch time came without bringing them, Grandmother Allen began to fidget, and wonder what had become of those precious little dears. At first Dot's mamma only laughed, saying:

"They will be here in a little while, bright as a new penny."

But, when three o'clock saw them still away, she, too, grew uneasy, and went to search for them.

So did Uncle Ned, but he chose another way. Somehow, he remembered Dot's face as he saw it last. "It would be just like her; she is the most original little morsel!" he muttered, as he took his way along the shady streets to a big hotel, much frequented by summer visitors.

About the same time Dot was saying a little tearfully: "It's your fault,

Mab; you're too big. Nobody won't believe you're my monkey when I tell them so. And you don't hold your cap out right; you drop it just as soon as they don't put things in it. You ought to keep holding it 'till they were sorry and gave you something."

"My arm gets tired. I'm hungry. I want to go home. We have got the five cents Cousin Anna gave us when she met us as we started," Mab whined disconsolately, tugging at the string that bound her to Dot's arm.

"Hah! old cry face!" Dot said with dignity. "I want to get enough pennies, so we can have ice cream soda and some pep'mints. Come! we'll try this place—it looks nice and big, with heaps of people on the porch."

"I want mamma." Mab said disconsolately, but followed Dot up the piazza steps obediently, holding out her red fez, while Dot turned the crank of her music box so vigorously that no sound of any sort came from it. People began to stare at them. One young woman bent and kissed Mab's hot cheek, saying: "You poor little angel! Have you got nobody belonging to you?"

Mab did not answer; her eyes were fast on some one coming up the steps. With one bound she broke from Dot's hold, and flung herself tempestuously into Uncle Ned's arms, crying out:

"Uncle Ned! I want to go home. I won't ever be Dot's monkey any more."

"No, you shall be mine." Uncle Ned said, swinging her upon his shoulder and walking away in triumph.—Martha McCulloch Williams, in Outlook.

OHIO SCENERY

And Points of Interest Described by the Merry-Go-Rounds.

Third Ohio Report, by Walter Wright, President.

A. M. T.:—"The place of most interest near my home is a pretty grove on the shore of Lake Erie. It is on a lovely table-land about seventy-five feet above the lake; visitors descend a flight of stairs arriving nearly at the edge, where a boat and bathing house are situated.

"Below the table-land at one end of the building is a toboggan slide; the highest part of this is forty feet above the ground and is reached by three flights of stairs. The bathers slowly wend their way up these stairs with a tobboggan under their arms. I have seen as many as four bathers go down the slide on one tobboggan; it seems to be a very delightful pastime for some.

"In the grove are several cottages and a large boarding house; this is a lovely place for picnics. The beach is fine, and the water is shallow for quite a distance into the lake, making it a very desirable bathing beach. The water is said to be about two feet lower than usual this summer."

Opal:—"Not many miles from my home is a long ridge of gravel and sand, surrounded by lower sand hills, which can be farmed. The ridge is quite lengthy and is called the 'Devil's Backbone.'

"A friend and myself once took a walk upon it, and perhaps our mountain friends will smile when I say we stopped to rest on our way to the top, but then we N. W. Ohioans are not accustomed to climbing anything higher than a ten rail fence. A two-story house which stands alongside looks small from the top of the ridge. I was very much afraid that I would roll down the side and stop too quickly, and I imagine how I would fee. on a mountain.

"We soon reached a point where 'the backbone' branched out on each side, forming what I called his horns. The ridge was covered with grass and trees and afforded an interesting place for picnickers; but alas! a railroad has been built and they are clearing and cutting it all away.

"I think it is no wonder the 'old fellow' has so much sand from the amount they have taken from his spinal column. How I wish the young men of to-day had some of it."

Evelyn:—"Perhaps no prettier valley in Ohio can be found than the Maumee river valley. Dotted here and there with a picturesque village, and crowned at the mouth by the city of the lake, Toledo, it is a pleasure to the eye.

"Broad and serene the river flows to the lake, and were it given the power of speech many would be the tales of Indian life could give us; also of war and peace, for many battles were fought on its peaceful banks. For instance, the 'Battle of Fallen Tim

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

A WHITE ELEPHANT.

Second of His Kind Ever Brought to This Country.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

New York, Nov. 13.—The second white elephant ever brought to this country was landed from the vessel to-day.

This is the last of the white elephant stories, for Kedah, the only white elephant left in the jungle, has been captured. He was brought here from Singapore on the British steamer Nestor, which went to her pier yesterday. The soul of Kedah, which is far in the interior, is white. His hide is chrome yellow, his eyes are ultramarine, and he rose madder yesterday than he has since he left Singapore, for he overheard somebody remark that he had the jaundice. Kedah is not a sickly yellow, and, besides, his left ear is the hue of ashes of roses, and his trunk is a soft mauve.

"He is like apples of silver," said Phib Baron Seuerrizana, his attendant. "When he has been scrubbed and cleansed with soap he shines like the top of the high mountain."

The Sahib explained to me that, with the exception of the sacred white elephant kept in the stables of the King of Siam, in Bangkok, Kedah was the only specimen of the kind in captivity. A white elephant was brought to this country several years ago by the late P. T. Barnum and atracted much attention.

Kedah is three and a half feet high. He is about a year and a half old, and well developed for his age. Kedah was walking in the forests of Sumatra less than six months ago. He looked like a fat man in a white duck suit crawling on all fours. The natives gave him a wide berth, for they feared that the sahib in white had too much "B. & S." and was in a truculent mood.

When they came near they found that it was Lord Sahib, the White Elephant. In Sumatra the white elephant is not worshipped as he is in Siam. So they tied him up with ropes and brought him to Mr. Gaylord, the animal dealer, who gave them rupees for their prize.

Baron Seuerrizana, of Ceylon, says that the white elephant has a heart as black as the ace of spades when he becomes angry. If the hay is salty or the maize does not suit him Kedah roars and trumpets and buts the sides of his pen. He had a very pleasant voyage, and many a day, when he had been especially good, his keeper took him out on deck for a walk. His clothes, by his continually rolling about, acquired their present hue.

KEDAH, THE NEW WHITE ELEPHANT, With His Singalese and Burmese Keepers.

PHYSICIANS ARE PUZZLED.

A Man's Features Changing so His Friends Don't Know Him.

New York, Nov. 13.—The students of the New York College of Dentistry, East Twenty-third street, are studying a patient suffering from acromegalia. He is John M. Molansky, of No. 10 Bayard street, a hatter. The disease is rare, and Dr. F. D. Weisse, of No. 46 West Twentieth street, one of the officers of the college, has been treating the patient for some time.

Molansky has been suffering from terrible pain in his teeth, difficulty of articulation and headaches. From mild Semitic features his face has become gradually transformed to a strange animal type, which a full beard but partially disguises. His lower jaw has increased in size and protrudes, and his forehead has become larger. His friends do not recognize him on the street.

Some authorities do not regard acromegalia as a disease, but a reversion towards the primitive type of man. In the decade for which the disease has been known to physicians only thirty or forty cases have been recorded. Drs. Weisse and Starr have put Molansky under special treatment and hope to arrest the progress of the disease. In the mean time he is able to go about his duties, though suffering pain and inconvenience from his inability to swallow substantial food. If the diagnosis is correct Molansky will undergo many further physical changes that will gradually turn him in appearance from a man into a beast.

UNION OF REFORM FORCES.

Movement Started for Such a Combination in '96.

New York, Nov. 13.—An important step has been taken to bring about a union of reform forces for the campaign of 1896. A letter signed by about 100 men and women of one or the other of the minor parties was sent to the national committeemen of the Populist, Prohibition and Socialist parties, asking that a sub-committee of three be appointed to confer with reference to a joint national conference.

Among those who responded favoring such a conference were the following: H. Clay Bascom, Troy, N. Y.; J. P. Sovereign, general master workman of the Knights of Labor; H. L. Loucks, Clear Lake, S. D.; Imogene C. Fales, Woman's National Progressive League, Benson Hurst, N. Y.; Isaac K. Funk, New York; Mary Ellen Lease, Wichita, Kan.; John P. St. John, Olathe, Kan.; Frances E. Willard, president of W. C. T. U., Chicago; United States Senator Kyle, of South Dakota; Prof. George W. Herron, Grinnell, Ia.; Chairman B. T. Hobbs, of the Mississippi Prohibition executive committee; H. H. Mott, Grafton, N. D.; United States Senator Peffer, of Kansas; Chairman James Thompson, of the People's party of Utah; C. W. Young, of Pullman, Wash.; and others.

GOV. McKINLEY'S INTERPRETATION

Of Recent Republican Victories as Bearing Upon Tariff Issue.

Columbus, Nov. 13.—The Columbus correspondent of the New York World asked Governor McKinley what interpretation he put upon the victory of 1895 as regarding the tariff. He replied:

"That the people demand a tariff policy that will avoid deficits, raise revenue sufficient to pay the current expenses of the government, make unnecessary future bond issues, and encourage American enterprises which will give profitable employment to American laborers."

BOSTON'S BIG FIRE.

Destroyed Property to the Extent of $125,000.

Boston, Nov. 14.—Fire which started in the five-story brick building, Nos. 200-202 Congress street, occupied by the Empire Distilling company to-day, caused a loss of $125,000—$50,000 on the building and $75,000 on contents. There is an insurance of about $60,000 on the latter, and there were about 20 employes in the building when the fire broke out, but all of them escaped.

MR. PLATT IS MAD.

Will Reply to Senator Sherman's Attack Upon Him.

New York, Nov. 16.—Unless he changes his mind, which his friends say he is not likely to do, ex-Senator Thomas C. Platt will in the near future reply to the attacks which have been made upon him by Senator Sherman. It is probable that he will wait until Senator Sherman's book is issued, so there may be no opportunity for blame to be laid upon papers that received advance sheets of the book. An attempt has been made by mutual friends to bring about a friendly understanding between the Republican leaders. Mr. Platt's invariable reply has been, it is said, that if Senator Sherman has been correctly quoted, there can be no future friendship between them. Every attempt to secure from Mr. Platt an expression of opinion regarding the attack upon him has failed. He has said that in his own time and way he will reply, if a reply be necessary, and will refute clearly any charge of disloyalty made against him.

THE WALL PAPER TRUST.

Despite Being a Trust It Wins a Victory in Court.

New York, Nov. 14.—The combination of wall paper manufacturers, which was formed in 1892 with a capital of $28,000,000, secured a legal victory in the general term of the Supreme court yesterday. The organization was formed by most of the prominent factories in the wall paper business in the United States, and one of them was the defendants' firm which had an extensive factory in Brooklyn.

Under the agreement all persons interested in the old factories contracted that they would not go into the wall paper business in the United States in opposition to the company.

In January of this year Robert F. Hobbs, who was a partner with his father in the firm of Robert S. Hobbs & Co., built a factory at Hoboken with his brother-in-law, Benton, and notified the company that he was about to leave his place as manager with them and go into the new factory.

Upon this information the company began a suit in the Supreme court for an injunction to restrain Hobbs from going into the business.

Judge Lawrence granted the injunction and Hobbs took an appeal.

ALTGELD DISGRACED CHICAGO.

Would Not Ride in a Parade With Federal Troops.

New York, Nov. 13.—A special to the World from Atlanta, says: Not an officer or private of the regular army marched in the procession which led the Chicago visitors to the exposition grounds on "Chicago" day. The programme had arranged for a military parade, which was to be led by the Fifth regiment of infantry, U. S. A., Col. Koch, whose command is stationed here, was ready to lead his men when the governor of the state of Illinois put in his veto.

John P. Altgeld said he would not ride in any parade in which federal troops were part of the parade, and inasmuch, as it was Chicago day, and the presence of John P. Altgeld as governor of Illinois, was necessary to the occasion, the federal troops were left at home, and John P. Altgeld rode in the parade.

The governor of Illinois is an excellent rider and sits his horse well, but there are many citizens of Chicago in Atlanta who would have been better pleased had the regiment led the parade and the governor of Illinois had not had the chance to display his horsemanship.

DECREASE IN RAINFALL.

Shortage for Nine Years Troubles Navigation.

Oshkosh, Wis., Nov. 13.—Lieutenant Mann, assistant engineer in charge of the Fox river improvement, presents figures that explain the great trouble which water-power and navigation interests are having all over the country. Up to October 1 last the deficiency of rainfall for the present year was 9.23 inches. This is reckoned at Milwaukee. From January 1, 1886, to January 1, 1895, the deficiency of rainfall was 23.1 inches, calculated from the data of seven different stations on Lake Michigan. This makes the total deficiency from January 1, 1886, to October 1, 1895, 32.24 inches. This is calculated to be equivalent to a rise or fall of four and one-half feet in Lake Michigan. The only year in the above period when this rainfall reached normal was 1890, and then it was exactly zero.

SHERMAN, McKINLEY'S CHAMPION.

Ohio Senator Writes to a California Editor.

Los Angeles, Cal., Nov. 13.—The following letter has been received by Col. H. G. Otis, editor of the Los Angeles Times, from John Sherman, in response to a congratulatory note in reference to the latter's determination to lend his assistance in leading the Republican forces in favor of McKinley:

"Senate Chamber, Washington, D. C., Nov. 7, 1895. Col. H. G. Otis:—Your note of the 29th ult. is received, for which please accept my hearty thanks. The recent elections have cleared the political sky, and I believe fairly open a way for the nomination of Major McKinley. He will be heartily supported from Ohio, and I trust be nominated and elected.

"Very truly yours,

"JOHN SHERMAN."

DURRANT'S SECOND CHANCE.

Reasons Advanced Why He Should Have Another Trial.

San Francisco, Nov. 15.—The attorneys for Theodore Durrant have prepared an affidavit of their client to be read in support of the motion for a new trial on Friday, November 22. Two of the principal points on which a new trial will be asked are the ruling of Judge Murphy as to Juror Brown, who was peremptorily challenged by the prosecution after he had been accepted and sworn, and the refusal to grant a change of venue. The newspapers will be attacked in the affidavit for alleged persecution of the prisoner, which the defendant's counsel think led to a prejudice against Durrant.

FRANCE'S WAY OF SETTLING.

Troops Will Fire on Natives Who Claim Land.

San Francisco, Nov. 16.—The brigantine Mary Lee from the Society Islands, brings news that the French troops have been ordered to fire on natives who claim one-half of the island of Raiatea. The Duquesne and Vila, stationed at Peepeete, will carry the soldiers to Raiatea. This will probably end on that island the troubles that have been worrying the French people for many years. Half of the island has been claimed by the French and half by the natives ever since the protectorate was made forty years ago.

HEROIC WOMEN.

Their Struggle Against a Common and Merciless Enemy.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Woman's heroism is not evinced by fearlessness or enterprise in time of danger, but her courage and fortitude are unquestionable in time of suffering.

Think of the woman who smiles and tries to make those around her cheerful, while she is racked with the excruciating tortures of womb trouble.

Think of one who, day by day, begs her physician to help her, while the torture of tortures could not add to her misery.

Does she yield? No! She endures her agonies, and meets her friends with cheerfulness.

This is woman's heroism, and few men realize how prevalent they are. Physicians rarely render relief in such cases.

After twenty years of success, with ever-increasing popularity, *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound is, to-day, woman's only sure and safe refuge from inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, ovarian trouble, leucorrhœa, painful and suppressed menstruations, kidney trouble, nervous prostration, and all manner of distressing and life-sapping female diseases.

"O my sisters, believe what is told you of this wonderful medicine! Before I took it I had falling of the womb and leucorrhœa. My womb came down so badly I could not walk across the floor; the pain was excruciating; now all is so changed, and I am so happy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved me from a life of misery. Don't, don't suffer, I say, when a cure is so easily obtained." — MRS. WILLIAM HOWE, 168 Antoin Street, Detroit, Mich.

SUGAR TRUST ASSERTS ITSELF.

Effort to Suppress the Industry in Nebraska.

Omaha, Nov. 16.—The growth of the beet sugar industry in this state has attracted the attention of the Sugar Trust. Jobbers and dealers have been notified that if they sell the refined product of Nebraska factories the Trust will decline to sell them a cheaper grade. The result of this inhibition is that over $100,000 worth of Nebraska made sugar is stored in warehouses in Omaha. The matter has been laid before the Manufacturers' and Consumers' association, and efforts are making to get Western jobbers to agree to handle the Nebraska product regardless of consequences.

There is a strong home patronage sentiment in the state, which will, it is said, favor the Nebraska sugar maker in the fight. It is estimated that the year's output of Grand Island and Norfolk sugar factories will reach if not exceed a value of $800,000, or nearly one-third of the total amount consumed in the state.

SENATOR BENNETT DEAD.

And on His Successor Depends the Complexion of Maryland's Senate.

Baltimore, Nov. 14.—A special to the Sun from Westminster, Md., announces the sudden death last night of Senator-elect P. J. Bennett, of Carroll county. Bennett was elected as a Democrat. Governor Brown will be called upon to call a special election for Carroll county, and upon the result of that election depends the political complexion of the next Senate of Maryland. With Mr. Bennett's vote that body stood fourteen Democrats and twelve Republicans. Should the Republicans elect a successor to Mr. Bennett the Senate would be a tie, with Senator Bruce, of Baltimore, acting in harmony with the Republicans upon all reform measures and uniting with them in confirming the Republican governor's nominations. Bennett's majority was only 47.

ALLEGED TREACHERY.

Causes A. J. Carroll to Resign His Seat in Legislature.

Louisville, Nov. 16.—The Times says that A. J. Carroll, ex-speaker of the Kentucky House, will refuse his certificate of re-election to the legislature because, it is alleged, he secured the place through Republican treachery. His Republican opponent in the district withdrew before the election without notifying the public and as a result the ballots were issued without a Republican candidate in opposition to the ex-speaker. The Republican nominee's course has been severely condemned and Mr. Carroll is said to have decided to resign rather than profit by the alleged treachery. He will probably be a candidate at the special election necessary and is expected to sweep the district.

GETTING BACK AT PRUSSIA.

American Insurance Companies Will Bar Out Her Companies.

New York, Nov. 16.—Many life insurance company officials from different states were at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday to discuss the advisability of taking measures to exclude Prussian insurance companies from doing business in this country.

After the meeting, which was an informal one, Stuart Brown made a statement that an understanding had been arrived at, that since the American companies have been forced to withdraw from Prussia they would make every effort by asking legislation and otherwise to see to it that the Prussian companies were granted no privileges here. In some states, he said, the authorities had power to refuse to re-license the companies.

FUSION IN ALABAMA.

Populists and Republicans "Jined" Issues.

Birmingham, Ala., Nov. 14.—Fusion carried the day, and the Populists and Republicans decided yesterday afternoon to unite in the state campaign. Resolutions declaring for free silver, opposing the national bank system and advocating honest elections, by force if necessary, were adopted. Resolutions were adopted requesting the Senate not to seat Senator Morgan, and asking Congress to investigate Alabama election methods.

RATHER TRUST THE PEOPLE.

Governor McKinley Prefers That They Select Delegates.

Columbus, O., Nov. 16.—Gov. McKinley stated last night relative to the general suggestion that he be permitted to appoint the district delegates to the national Republican convention, that he appreciates the suggestion, but prefers that the selection of delegates should be left to the Republicans. He does not feel he should accept a duty which belongs to the people, and is willing to trust them now as he has in the past.

POPS WILL HAVE A TICKET,

And It Will be Plastered Heavily With 16 to 1.

Omaha, Nov. 16.—Senator William V. Allen, Nebraska's senior representative in the U. S. senate and the recognized leadr of the Populists in both houses of congress, has been in Omaha for two days, previous to going to Washington to be in attendance at the reconvening of the national legislature.

"It goes without saying," said the senator, "that the Populist party will have a Presidential ticket in the field, and that it will be the only one of the old parties that will be outspoken in favor of the free coining of silver at 16 to 1."

TAXES ON TEN MILLIONS.

Court Checks Goulds in Attempt to Evade Payment.

New York, Nov. 16.—It was decided by the supreme court to-day that the heirs of Jay Gould must pay taxes on $10,000,000 of personal property, the valuation on which the tax commissioners based their assessment. George J. Gould and the other executors of the estate applied for a writ of certiorari against the commissioners. The general term dismissed the application, the Goulds appealed and the supreme court dismisses the appeal.

DR. S. F. SMITH DEAD.

The Author of "America" Called Away From Earth.

Boston, Nov. 18.—Rev. Dr. Samuel Francis Smith, the venerable author of the national hymn, "America," and of the missionary song, "The Morning Light Is Breaking," died suddenly in the New England railroad station in this city at 4.30 o'clock Saturday afternoon. With a friend he had started for Readville, where he was to address a meeting that evening.

Just after boarding the train Dr. Smith complained of a sharp pain in his heart, and instantly sank to the floor of the car. He was carried into the waiting-room, and Gen. A. P. Martin, for years his intimate friend, rang in a call to the Emergency Hospital. The ambulance and Dr. Pfohl arrived within three minutes, but the services of the physician were of no avail. Dr. Smith expired without regaining consciousness. The body was taken to the home in Newton Center to be prepared for burial. The funeral will probably be held Tuesday.

In spite of his advanced years, Dr. Smith was seemingly in very good health, and was very vigorous. Of late he had been away from home a great deal in attendance at various gatherings and he had made an unusual number of addresses in the last few weeks. He had not complained of any ill feeling in his heart and his family was not aware that he was in any danger of heart failure. He is survived by a widow and two daughters.

Dr. Smith was born in this city October 21, 1808, and early manifested a leaning toward literature, being awarded a gold medal in the Latin school for an English poem. When 17 years old he entered Harvard College, being a member of what became known in later years as "the famous class of '29." Among his classmates were Oliver Wendell Holmes, Benjamin R. Curtis, afterward a United States Supreme Court justice; Rev. James Freeman Clarke and Benjamin Pierce, the astronomer. After graduating he went to the theological seminary at Andover, and there it was that "America" was written

How "America" Was Written.

It was through Dr. Lowell Mason—to whom church music in this country owes many a debt—that Dr. Smith came to write the national hymn. Dr. Mason came to him one day and gave him a book of German hymns and tunes, asking him to pick out a number that were suited to the needs

REV. SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH.

of American schools and churches. The words were to be translated from the German into English, "or," continued Dr. Mason, half in jest, "if you can write some original hymns to fit the tunes, so much the better."

One afternoon in February, 1832, the young student ran across a tune in this German collection that held his attention. As he hummed it over and imagined how it would sound if poured forth from the throats of a great chorus its grandeur inspired him, and in less than half an hour, with few corrections and erasures he had completed the verses as they stand to-day. They seemed rather good to him at the time, but he thought that perhaps his good opinion was due to the afterglow of the enthusiasm with which he had written the lines.

Dr. Mason recognized the worth of the new hymn, and it was sung in public for the first time in Boston July 4, 1832, at a children's celebration of the nation's birthday, held in the Park church. It fastened itself, somehow, on the memories of those who heard it, and it was soon carried the length and breadth of the land, without any other impetus than its own strength.

Dr. Smith began public life as pastor of the village church at Waterville, Me., and at the same time he became professor of modern languages in Waterville College, now known as Colby University. This was in 1834. Eight years later he closed his services there and removed to Newton Center, where he has since resided. For several years he was editor of the Christian Review, and until July, 1854, he was pastor of the Baptist church at Newton Center. He then became connected with the foreign missionary work of the church, and served in the secretary's department for 15 years, during which time he contributed by pen, voice and money to the advancement of the interests of this important branch of Christian activity.

AMERICA.

My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God! To thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our king.

WAGON WITHOUT A HORSE.

Left New York Friday on a Trip to Chicago.

New York, Nov. 15.—A horseless wagon was started from Sixth avenue and Fourteenth street at 12:17 p. m., on a drive to Chicago. This is said to be the longest trip ever undertaken by a road vehicle propelled by a motor. The wagon won the second prize in the Paris-Bordeaux contest last spring. It was run by a naphtha motor. To-night it is expected the carriage will reach Poughkeepsie, and the riders expect to arrive in Albany some time to-morrow.

The carriage is expected to arrive in Chicago in time to take part in the wagon motor cycle contest in that city on Thanksgiving day.

REAPING A HARVEST.

Pingree's Farmers Turned Out a Crop Worth $17,997.30.

Detroit, Nov. 15.—Crops to the value of $17,997.30, present market prices, were harvested this year by Mayor Pingree's city farmers. The crop yield was as follows: Potatoes, 61,840 bushels; beans, 1,000; turnips, 3,000; beets, 1,000; corn, 400; cabbages, 4,668 head; squashes, 400; pumpkins, 500. Five thousand dollars was supplied by the city for the scheme, being spent in preparing the land and buying seed. The allotments were 1,546 this year, against 945 last year. The acreage was 455 this year, against 410 last year. The crops are shown to be four times as great as those of last year, with only one-ninth more land under cultivation.

THIS BONDS THE SHERIFFS.

Governor of Virginia Wants a Tax Passed to Stop Lynching.

Richmond, Va., Nov. 14.—Governor O'Ferrall will ask the legislature to pass a law making the bondsmen of sheriffs liable to the heirs of men who are lynched.

FOREIGN.

SULTAN OF TURKEY POISONED.

Dispatch From Sofia Contains This Bare Statement.

Berlin, Nov. 19.—A dispatch received here from Sofia, Bulgaria, says that the sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid, has been poisoned. No details are given.

BUTCHERY AT HARPOOT.

Eight Hundred Dead Lie on the Crimson Sod.

Constantinople, Nov. 15, via Sofia, Bulgaria, Nov. 16.—It is now known that there are about 800 victims of the Kharput massacre, and that eight of the twelve buildings belonging to the American missionaries there were sacked and burned, in spite of the assurances of the ports to the United States ambassador, Mr. Alexander W. Terrell, that the lives and property of the Americans would be protected, and

LATEST PICTURE OF SULTAN ABD-UL-HAMID.

although announced that Turkish gendarmes had been detailed to guard the mission. The American missionaries, however, escaped and are now in a place of safety. Mr. Terrell has notified the porte that the United States will hold it responsible for the lives of the missionaries.

The inhabitants around Kharput are in a state of great distress from hunger and if the cold weather was to set in suddenly there would be much more suffering and considerable loss of life.

From Guran, in the valleyet of Sivas, where the Kurds have been besieging 4,000 Armenians, it is reported that all the Armenians have been massacred.

In the district of Mash, where there is a large Christian population of Chaldeans and Syrians, a number of villages have been burned to the ground, the people are destitute and suffering from sickness due to exposure and hunger.

This outbreak is regarded here as being very significant and as indicating that a systematic campaign, directed from Yildiz Kiosk, against all Christians and not against the Armenian Christians in particular as has generally been believed to be the case. This puts quite a different and more serious complexion upon the whole matter and is a feature which will immediately attract the attention of the powers, even if it has not already done so.

At Sivas and elsewhere the Turks have claimed the public thoroughfares of the city.

The porte is said to be very anxious about the attitude of the military cadets. The latter are said to be strongly imbued with the revolutionary spirit which prevails in the army and navy.

No definite action is known to have been taken by the ambassadors of the powers, but it is reported that they will join in a note to the porte, informing the government of the sultan that it has become necessary for the powers in the interests of Christianity and humanity to put an end to these disorders by occupying jointly various portions of the Turkish empire until

TREBIZOND, SCENE OF ARMENIAN MASSACRES.

order is fully restored and a better system of government is inaugurated.

In order to carry out the policy of the powers the most powerful fleet ever gathered together is being assembled at Salonica bay. It will consist of about thirty British warships, including a dozen battleships of the first class, a dozen or so French ships, including half a dozen battleships; twelve Russian warships, of which number four at least will be first class battleships, and several Austrian and German warships. The British fleet includes the flower of the British navy and is constantly being reinforced.

Rome, Nov. 16.—A dispatch received here from Alexandretta, Northern Syria, says that a massacre of Christians has occurred in the vicinity of that town and in the presence of 300 Turkish soldiers, who did not render any assistance.

It is added that the European residents of Alexandretta are in danger.

MINISTER TERRELL

Urging the Porte to Protect the Americans.

Constantinople, Nov. 17, via Sofia, Bulgaria, Nov. 18.—No details have yet been received here of the massacre of about eight hundred Armenians at Harput, or of the sacking and burning of eight out of twelve of the buildings belonging to the American missionaries there. The United States ambassador, Mr. Alexander W. Terrell, has telegraphed for particulars of the outbreak asking especially whether the eight American mission buildings were directly set on fire by the rioters or if they simply caught fire and were destroyed as the result of a general conflagration.

The American and other missionaries at Bitlis have been compelled to return to Van, under an escort of Turkish troops which was accorded them upon the strong representations of Mr. Terrell to the porte.

In anticipation of the recent massacres, Mr. Terrell had previously demanded and obtained from the Turkish government categoric orders for the protection of the American missionaries, and nothing which can provide for their safety has been left undone by the United States officials. Mr. Terrell, although granted leave of absence, refuses to leave his post, being determined to remain here until all the Americans are in safety and the authority of the sultan is once more established throughout Asia Minor.

At the request of the United States consulate, the Vali of Aleppo has detailed certain Turkish officials of high rank to protect the Americans of that place, and he has held them responsible for the lives of those placed under their charge.

Further massacres are reported from Sivas, and there is a report that 4,000 Armenians have been massacred at Gurun. Although the reports of this latter massacre are not confirmed the Turkish officials here admit that the Kurds have made two separate attacks upon the Armenians of that locality, and that there was considerable loss of life due, according to the Turks, to the rioting of the Armenians which could not otherwise have been suppressed.

The porte, it is said, has ordered special inquiry into the massacre of Christians at Alexandretta, Northern Syria, where three hundred Turkish troops are said to have looked on while the killing took place, abstaining from rendering any assistance in suppressing the disorder.

The sultan is said to be alarmed to the verge of insanity at the assembling of the foreign fleets at Salonica Bay, and it is known that he has sent urgent messages to the valis of the disturbed districts ordering them to suppress the disorders. In addition a number of special commissioners have been hurriedly dispatched from this city to various parts of Asia Minor, armed with power to quell the revolutionary outbreaks.

The Christian placards have been torn down by the police at Scutari, Albana, where a dangerous agitation is in progress. The Turkish officials do not seem to be doing more than making a show of frowning upon it.

The Armenian leaders of Constantinople are compelled to keep in hiding for fear of arrest. The Turkish police continue throwing Armenians into prison, and secret executions are said to be of frequent occurrence.

The two battalions of troops and the detachment of artillery at the Yildiz Kiosk are kept closely within the grounds of the palace. The life of the sultan is known to be in danger, and lives of nearly all the ministers have been threatened.

Hassan Pasha, the minister of marine, is known to distrust the navy to the extent that he has a guard of troops, and, it is claimed, dares not go on board a war vessel.

HURTS SULTAN'S EYES.

Massing of Fleets Caused Him to Get a Move On.

London, Nov. 18.—It is understood in well-informed circles here to-day that the assembling of the British and foreign fleets in Salonica bay is having a good effect upon the Turkish government, and that the sultan has finally decided to make earnest efforts to put a stop to the bloodshed in Asia Minor.

It is understood that the Marquis of Salisbury has received assurances that the sultan has dispatched commissioners to Asia Minor instructed to put in force as soon as practicable the reforms insisted upon by the powers, and that beyond the assembling of the foreign fleets off Salonica, the powers will take no further steps at present, being desirous of giving the Turkish government every opportunity possible of restoring order in the disturbed districts without having recourse to measures which might add to the state of anarchy prevailing. The following telegram from Constantinople was received this morning by the Anglo-Armenian association:

"The Armenians are being massacred everywhere in Asia Minor. Over 100,000 are dying of starvation and exposure. The Sassoun work of relief is closed."

THE CZARINA'S DAUGHTER.

Something About the Interesting Young Mother.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 16.—The accouchement of the czarina occurred last evening. At 9 o'clock a daughter was born to the czar and czarina.

The czarina (Grand Duchess Alexandra Feodorovna), was born at Darmstadt, Hesse, June 6, 1872. She was the Princess Alix Helen Louise Beatrice of Hesse, and was married to Czar Nicholas II on November 26, 1894, in accordance with the laws of Russia, and by manifesto issued by Czar Nicholas, on the 21st day of October, (old style) 1894, she was renamed Alexandre Feodovna and received the title of grand duchess and imperial highness.

When Princess Alix was but 12 years of age, and while in attendance at the wedding of her sister Elizabeth, she met Nicholas, then grand duke, who was in his 16th year. The children became attached to each other, but the czarevitch's affection for the princess was diverted for some time.

The czarina has artistic tastes, loves music and is fond of outdoor sports. She is of a sweet disposition, sympathetic and kind and has made many friends. It was thought that she would exercise a strong influence over the czar and this was encouraged by the issuance of a ukase by the czar on the subject of establishing a central council of administration for workhouses and reformatories, which was designed to provide the poor with honorable means of employment, in which the czarina proposes to take the institution under her immediate patronage. It is said that her majesty drew up the statutes herself.

Court physicians in attendance at the accouchement of the czarina report the child to be a handsome girl, and they add that the mother is rapidly recovering. Services connected with the birth of the infant were held in accordance with the rites of the orthodox Greek church. The baby has been named Olga.

ROLLED ROCKS ON INDIANS.

Method of Warfare in Colombia Which Seems Effective Enough.

San Antonio, Nov. 19.—A special received from Bogota, Colombia, November 15, says: Three weeks ago a small body of soldiers were ambushed and killed crossing the department of Caucau. General Reyes immediately sent a large force in pursuit of the Indians who were surprised in a canon, both ends of which were held by troops who hemmed the Indians in whilst others went to the top of the mountains from where they rolled heavy rocks on the Indians killing many, whilst those who tried to escape from what they supposed to be an earthquake were shot down in cold blood. It is calculated by eye-witnesses of the massacre that 200 Indians were killed, not a solitary one escaping death.

CUBAN WAR GOSSIP.

Spanish Official Denies That Overtures for Peace Have Been Made.

Madrid, Nov. 19.—The premier, Senor Canovas Del Castillo, declares that the persistent rumors regarding peace negotiations between the representatives of the Spanish government and the insurgents of Cuba are untrue. He also discredits the report that the rear guard of Maximo Gomez's forces was defeated in the province of Santa Clara and the newspapers discredit the reported submission of the insurgents.

Havana, Nov. 19.—It is reported here from Madrid that Calixsto Garcia has gone to New York to arrange with the insurgent Junta there terms which will bring about peace in Cuba.

President Palma, of the Cuban revolutionist party in the United States, has received word of the safe arrival in Cuba of two expeditions sent out by the party.

Four men landed in New York yesterday from the steamer Champagne, to take up arms for Cuba, to whom it means death to be captured on Spanish soil. They are Major General Calexio Garcia, Mariano Aberiche, Alfred Arango and M. Soto.

AMERICANS IN DANGER.

Serious Word Received From Constantinople.

Boston, Nov. 14.—To-day's dispatches from Constantinople state that the missionaries in Khartoum, Eastern Turkey, are in great danger. The missionaries referred to are those of the American board. Their names and their homes in this country are as follows:

Rev. O. P. Allen, 8ft. Morris, N. Y.; Mrs. Caroline R. Allen, Bangor, Me.; Rev. H. N. Barnum, D. D., Leicester, N. Y.; Mrs. Mary E. Barnum, and Miss Emily M. Barnum, Auburndale, Mass.; Mrs. Carrie E. Bush, Rochester, N. Y.; Miss Mary L. Daniels, Franklin, Mass.; Rev. Egbert S. Allis, Portland, Me.; Rev. C. F. Gates, Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. Mary E. Gates, Rev. Crosby H. Wheeler, D. D., and Mrs. Susan A. Wheeler, Warren, Mass.; Miss Emily M. Wheeler, Bangor, Me.

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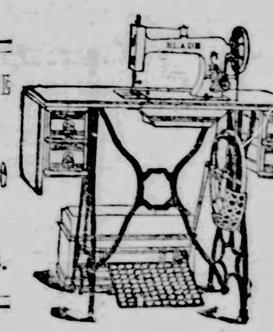

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WASHINGTON.

RETIRE THE GREENBACKS.

That Will be Recommended in Grover's Message.

Washington, Nov. 13.—President Cleveland, in his annual message to congress, will recommend the retirement of greenbacks. This recommendation will be the chief feature of the message, so far as domestic affairs are concerned.

The form of remedy agreed upon between the President and Secretary Carlisle tend to be set forth in the message is very simple. It consists of a recommendation that the statute of 1878 requiring the secretary of the Treasury to reissue United States notes as soon as they are repaid into the treasury be repealed, and that he be given authority to retire them from circulation. Also that the secretary be authorized to exchange for the greenbacks at any time a new issue of government bonds of long term to run and at a low rate of interest. It is the belief of the President and the secretary that the entire outstanding issue of greenbacks would be quickly presented at the treasury counters by the banks of the country in exchange for these bonds, and that the bonds would soon be deposited as basis of increased circulation of national bank notes.

This recommendation is made upon the theory that the national bank circulation is sufficiently elastic to meet the requirements of commerce, providing all reasonable obstacles to such circulation are removed by congress.

The President will not prepare a measure for submission to congress with an idea of securing its adoption. No such bill will be prepared by Secretary Carlisle representing the administration. The President and secretary think enough of that sort of experince in the last congress, which was Democratic, and they will not offer the other cheek to be slapped by the Republican congress. Mr. Cleveland will hold to the view that having pointed out the difficulty and in a general way an adequate remedy his duty is finished, and that it rests with congress to do the remainder.

Neither President Cleveland nor Secretary Carlisle has the smallest notion that congress will act favorably upon this suggestion. They have no hope of any legislation. At the same time they deem it their duty to put the facts before congress and the country, that the people may have no difficulty in placing the responsibility for inaction where it properly belongs.

While it is apparent that in the game of maneuver and effort to fix responsibility for further depletion of gold reserve upon his Republican opponents Mr. Cleveland intends to play a bold game, it is well understood that the Republicans are planning to hurl responsibility back upon their enemies by claiming the difficulty is one of revenue and not one of greenback notes.

As for the national revenues, neither the President nor the secretary is yet willing to admit that any considerable increase is required. A little later it may appear that some slight addition to the national incomes is needed, but for the present the President desires to keep the revenue question and the gold export question apart and distinct in the minds of the people.

JONES HAS STRUCK IT RICH.

Serious Word Received From That Saves Fifty Per Cent.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Senator Jones, of Arkansas, has always been a poor, plodding country lawyer, satisfied with a limited practice and small fees. But Mr. Jones is going to be a millionaire, all as a reward for his patience and faith in an eccentric inventor by the name of Graves, down in Arkansas, whom he has befriended and supported from his own slim income for many years.

Senator Jones accidentally saw a method Graves had contrived for compressing cotton into circular instead of angular bales. It occurred to him that this was a very important matter, and he encouraged Graves to develop the idea, in the meantime furnishing him money to feed himself and family and buy materials to carry on his experiments. As a consideration for this assistance the inventor assigned to his benefactor a half interest in the patents.

Mr. Jones one day happened to mention the circumstances to his colleague, Senator Camden. The latter afterwards related the story to William Johnston, the proprietor of the line of big cargo steamers that carry cotton and cattle between Baltimore and Liverpool. Mr. Johnston immediately started for Little Rock, where he obtained from Senator Jones and Graves an option upon all the patent rights, and at once organized a company to manufacture and operate the machines, Jones and Graves being given 40 per cent of the shares of the company.

The machine packs the cotton so that 50 per cent of freight charges can be saved. The bale has the shape of a cylinder instead of a cube, and the same amount of cotton that fills the space forty cubic feet in an angular bale occupies only 22 cubic feet when shaped like a cylinder. The first shipments of cylinder bales was made early in the present season, and about 1,000 have ben sent thus far. Although as heavy as the old-fashioned bale, they are much more easily and quickly handled, for they can be rolled in and out of warehouses and railway cars.

IT HAS A GOOD RECORD.

Life Saving Service Saved Much Wealth Also.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Mr. Kimball, superintendent of the life-saving service, in his annual report states that at the close of the last fiscal year the establishment embraced 251 stations, 184 being on the Atlantic, 53 on the lakes, 13 on the Pacific, and one at the falls of the Ohio at Louisville, Ky.

The number of disasters to documented vessels within the field of the operations of the service during the year was 483. There were on board these vessels 5,402 persons, of whom 5,382 were saved and 20 lost. Eight hundred and three shipwrecked persons received succor at the stations, to whom 2,232 days' relief in the aggregate was afforded. The estimated value of the vessels involved was $8,001,275, and that of their cargoes $2,045,900, making a total value of property imperilled, $10,047,233. Of this amount $9,145,085 was saved and $1,502,150 was lost. The number of vessels totally lost was 73.

FINANCIERS WATCHING RUSSIA

Because of Her Effort to Increase Her Specie Currency.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The Associated Press cablegram of yesterday announcing the intention of the Russian government to coin next year 100,000,000 roubles in gold and 25,000,000 in silver in addition to the subsidiary coinage, has created considerable interest among financiers because of the evident purpose exhibited on the part of Russia of increasing her specie currency.

It is thought in some quarters that the general purpose of this increase is to begin preparation for the redemption of the Russian paper, which is the principal currency in circulation in the empire. Last August the Imperial Bank held $820,000,000 in paper. It is also considered probable that in increasing her silver coinage as she is doing Russia is preparing to extend her trade into the silver-using countries of the Orient, especially China, Japan and Korea.

BATTLESHIP TEXAS INJURED.

Result of Defective Plans Secured in England.

Washington, Nov. 13.—The battleship Texas has came to grief in the dry dock at New York and has sustained injuries the exact extent of which is not known here at present.

On the 8th instant, Captain Glass reported to the commandant of the yard that in the regular weekly examination of the vessel made that day, frames 43 and 45 in compartment B were found to be distorted, apparently from straining of the ship on keel blocks. The vessel was built on plans purchased from England, and it is said that the department officials were of the opinion from the first that they were defective in that too much strength has been sacrifined in order to save weight and make the vessel float at the calculated displacement.

SECRETARY CARLISLE

May be Appointed to Succeed Justice Jackson.

Washington, Nov. 15.—The Post says that Secretary Carlisle may be appointed to the Supreme Court bench to succeed the late Justice Jackson. The Post says that some time ago the President had practically fixed upon Judge Rufus Peckham, of the New York Court of Appeals, for the place. It then continues:

"All these plans, however, are said to have been changed by the recent elections. Had Kentucky elected a Democratic legislature it was confidently expected that Mr. Carlisle would, on the 4th of March, 1897, step from the cabinet into the Senate. This anticipation cannot be realized. The political revolution in Kentucky has also materially affected Mr. Carlisle's chances for the presidential nomination, as well as greatly reduced the advisability of being a candidate with the odds so largely against the Democrats.

"Under these circumstances the political future has little attraction for Mr. Carlisle, besides which his tastes and desires lead him naturally to a judicial position. He has been so loyal to the President even to the extent of sacrificing to some extent his prestige in his own state that his appointment to the Supreme Court would not be questioned.

"Should Mr. Carlisle leave the Treasury his place will undoubtedly be filled by a New York man, and Charles S. Fairchild is said to have been practically determined upon for the position. Mr. Fairchild has already occupied the post of secretary of the Treasury, and is thoroughly familiar with the duties of the office. Mr. Carlisle has never been persona grata with the financiers of New York, but Mr. Fairchild would enter the office with their full indorsement."

NOT AS AN ACT OF GRACE,

But as One of Comity Will France Release Waller.

Washington, Nov. 19.—It is not true, as has been stated in dispatches sent from Washington, that the United State government has indicated a purpose of asking release as an act of grace, of ex-Consul Waller. On the contrary the state department has refrained thus far from acting on an intimation from France that the prisoner's release may be obtained as an act of comity, provided Waller surrender all claim for indemnity for false imprisonment.

It is also understood that France persists in withholding the material part of the record in the Waller court martial, which has been demanded by this government. The French government takes the position that the United States has no right to make a demand for the document, but has intimated that nevertheless it would be furnished upon a friendly request for it.

ANNEXATION OF HAWAII.

The Movement Will be Started in Congress This Winter.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Hawaii may after all become a part of the United States, and that within the coming year. The joint resolution will be introduced either in the House or Senate requesting the President to negotiate a treaty of annexation with the government of Hawaii. This resolution will have the sanction of the president of the Hawaiian republic and of the new Hawaiian minister to this capital, Mr. Hatch, who has arrived in San Francisco enroute to Washington. Still more important, it will have the approval of President Cleveland. The resolution, as introduced or amended, will provide that if the President concurs and the government of Hawaii be willing the scheme of annexation shall include a submission of the question of joining the American union to the voters of the islands.

WILL HURT AMERICAN MILLERS

If an Experimental Duty is Placed on Flour at Denmark.

Washington, Nov. 19.—The Danish millers have petitioned the government to oppose an experimental duty on imported flour, and a commission which was charged by the Rigsdag with a revision of the tariff has the request under consideration. United States Consul Kirk, at Copenhagen, who reports the fact to the state department, says he cannot forecast the result. The movement is ostensibly directed against German competition, but as much of the flour entering Denmark is from the United States, imported through England or Germany, the American millers will be directly interested.

WALLER FILLED WITH GLOOM.

His Appeal for Money Finds His Wife Destitute.

Washington, Nov. 16.—The family of ex-Consul John I. Waller, now imprisoned at Nimes, France, received yesterday a letter dated October 16, in which Mr. Waller gives a gloomy account of his condition. He says that the new directory of the prison has arranged so he can purchase rations of food as he will be necessary for his health, and flannels to protect him against the cold, and he urged his family to send him money at once for these uses so that he can receive it before the middle of November. This appeal for money found Mrs. Waller in a state of destitution.

TO DEFEND OUR CITIES.

Report of Projects Now Under Way in United States.

Washington, Nov. 16.—The annual report of Gen. Craighill, chief of engineers, to the secretary of war has been made public. He says that since the date of the last report the board has prepared projects for the artillery defense of Philadelphia, Key West, Sandiego, the mouth of the Columbia river, Galveston and Puget Sound.

Allotments have been made during the year for emplacements for fourteen 12-inch, twenty-one 10-inch and seven 8-inch guns and eighty 12-inch mortars to be distributed among Portland, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Hampton Roads, Charleston, Pensacola, Mobile, New Orleans and San Francisco.

Defects in Meat Inspection.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Secretary Morton will complete his annual report early next week. The secretary will take up the system of government inspection of meats and will point out some of the defects in it as it now exists. The fact that the system fails to protect American consumers, while it guards the health of foreign purchasers of our beef has often been pointed out.

Government Will Test Guns.

Washington, Nov. 15.—The Ordnance officials of the navy are about to resume the tests of machine guns which were suspended some time ago because several of the guns entered for the competition were not ready for trial. To-day the Accles gun will be tested at the navy yard and afterward at Indian Head, and following that will come the test of the Maxim gun.

AN AWFUL PLUNGE.

Seventeen People Were Hurled Into Eternity.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 18.—Fifteen passengers in Cedar and Jennings avenue motor car, No. 64, were hurled into eternity from the central viaduct Saturday evening.

The draw was open, and through carelessness on the part of conductor or motorman, the car shot forward, crashed through the gates, fell 101 feet and sank beneath the waves.

On the "blotter" at the Central police station is written the name of August Rodgers, the motorman of the ill-fated car, and opposite is written the charge —manslaughter. In a plain casket at the home of his father lies the body of Edward Hoffman, the conductor, who went down with the passengers to death. In their former homes and the morgues are the ghastly disfigured victims.

Following is the list of the dead:

Dead.

Edward Hoffman, aged 23 years, married, conductor of the car.
Mrs. Albert W. Hoffman, aged 30 years.
Harvey Hoffman, aged seven years.
Mrs. Martha Palmer, aged 59 years.
Louis F. Huletz, aged 29 years, married.
Miss Augusta Sarimski, 19 years old.
Mrs. Eliza Sargent Sauerheimer, 37 years old.
Mrs. Minnie C. Brown, 40 years old.
Henry W. Mecklenburg, aged 35 years.
Miss Bessie Davies, aged 22 years.
Harry Willard Foster, aged 19 years.
Miss Mary Nettgen, aged 22 years.
James Thomas McLaughlin, aged 35 years.
Kurt Lephene, aged 14 years.
Miss Martha Sauerheimer, 18 years old.
Matthew Callinan, aged 27 years.

Injured.

Patrick Looney, 25 years old.
Charles Clark.
G. O. Ross.

There is one survivor of the number who was hurled helplessly through space. He is Patrick Looney, a melter at the Otis Steel Works. He lies, suffering great pain, at the Cleveland General Hospital. He will probably recover and will be a well man within a few weeks, but he can only tell the smaller part of the story of the fearful tale. He remembers only that the car tilted; then all is blank. He has been conscious since his rescue.

There were a number of miraculous escapes, fully a half dozen men saving their lives by jumping from the rear platform when the car was on the brink.

August Rogers, the motorman, talked about the accident as follows:

"It was my second trip," he began. 'Just after leaving the market house I looked into the car and from what I can remember there were about 20 or 25 passengers. They were mostly women and children, I think. When my motor reached the switch at the approach of the draw in the viaduct, I shut off my current and applied the brake. The car came to a full stop and the conductor ran ahead and threw the switch. He motioned me ahead with a wave of his arm. I put my lever at the first notch and as I passed the conductor, who always stands at the lever until the car passes, I was running at the rate of possibly four miles an hour. I looked back, as I always do, and saw him get on the rear platform. Looking ahead I thought I saw the gates at the draw closed over the track, but as my lights were burning and I had current, the thought occurred to me that my eyes must have been at fault. I was just in the act of giving, and possibly gave the lever a slight push forward, when I was startled by the gates just in front of me and I heard some one yell 'Jump.' I don't know whether I reversed the current or not, for I realized the danger and leaped from the vestibule. As I leaped I thought that I would plunge headlong down into the river, but as the gate struck I fell on it and caught the iron frame and saved myself. The car went down with an awful crash, but I never heard a murmur or anything that resembled a scream.'

Here Rogers buried his face in his hands and gave way to grief, and then continued: "When I was freed from the iron gate I scarcely knew what to do. I was dazed. I finally concluded to run back to the market house and tell the police. I did this and then ran back to the scene of the accident. I hurried down the embankment and began to pull bodies out from the wreck. I worked there for fully an hour, maybe an hour and a half. Then I grew sick and went home."

Rogers, the motorman who jumped from the car and thus saved his life, was bound over without bail in police court this morning for inquest, during which time a thorough investigation will be made into the affair.

ELECTRIC CAR DISASTER AT CLEVELAND.

NEEDS ENCOURAGEMENT.

Report of Lieut. Riblack on the Naval Militia Operations.

Washington, Nov. 18.—Assistant Secretary McAdoo has transmitted to Secretary Herbert the report of Lieut. Riblack upon the operations of the naval militia during the past year. In endorsing the report Mr. McAdoo says the organizations are growing rapidly in favor, and the interest of the public in them is steadily increasing. As the results of his own inspection of the various battalions last summer he says that above all things they need national encourgement and sufficient boats to perfect themselves in drill.

Meteor Shooting Through Texas.

Morgan, Tex., Nov. 18.—A meteor passed over this city at 8:15 o'clock last night, its course being southwest. It lighted up the heavens like lightning. A report was heard in about four minutes like thunder and a shock was distinctly felt which caused windows to rattle.

Boston in Commission.

Vallejo, Cal., Nov. 19.—The United States steamer Boston was put into commission yesterday. The Boston will go to the China station to relieve the Concord, but hte exact date of sailing has not yet been determined on.

DISFIGURING HUMOURS

Provented by **Cuticura SOAP** when all Else Fails

CUTICURA SOAP purifies and beautifies the skin, scalp, and hair by restoring to healthy activity the CLOGGED, INFLAMED, IRRITATED, SLUGGISH, or OVERWORKED PORES.

Sold throughout the world. British depot: F. NEWBERY & SONS, 1, King Edward-st., London. POTTER DRUG & CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

PENSION FOR A PRINCESS.

Sentiment at Honolulu Favorable to Such Action.

Port Townsend, Wash., Nov. 18.—According to advices received from Honolulu by the bark C. D. Bryant sentiment is being cultivated to grant Princess Kaiulani, heir apparent to the throne, a pension of $6,000 a year. Many of the legislators have expressed themselves favorable to the proposition.

The bitter contest which was waged against the confirmation of Mr. Castle, late minister to the United States, who was barely confirmed by one majority, culminated in a promise by the permanent appointment of Judge Hatch, a member of Dole's cabinet. A few days previous to the minister's departure for Washington the cabinet convened in lengthy session and discussed the possibilities of Hawaii becoming a part of the United States. One cabinet officer stated that Hatch was instructed to proceed on lines tending to closely cement the two countries until the American administration changed and then to insist on the speedy admission of Hawaii as a territory.

THE LORD BRASSEY.

A British Ship Believed to Have Foundered.

Port Townsend, Wash., Nov. 18.—If the British ship Lord Brassey, now over 100 days out from Shanghai, has not foundered at sea and arrives in port, she will be seized by the British consul and forfeiture proceedings will be instituted by the British government. From official documents received from the customs department at Shanghai it appears that Capt. Gunning obtained a custom house clearing by fraud and forgery in order that he might man the ship with inexperienced sailors. The United States government, too, has a big claim on the ship. She cleared and sailed from Shanghai without first obtaining American consular bills of health, the penalty for which is a fine of $5,000. English shipmasters in Puget Sound who are personally acquainted with the captain of the Lord Brassey says that at times he suffers from temporary derangement. He came from an aristocratic English family and is a near relative of Lord Brassey, who is largely interested in American railroad property. Ten days after the ship left Shanghai a strong typhoon was experienced in the China seas, and the subsequent sighting of a lot of shipwreckage leads to the opinion that the Lord Brassey found with all on board.

The Lord Brassey was one of the finest English vessel on the Pacific ocean, costing over $250,000. The vessel is well insured.

FIVE NEGROES DANGLED.

Awful Treatment Accorded Those Who Seek Work in Mexico.

San Antonio, Tex., Nov. 19.—A special dispatch from Port Barrios dated November 15, says five negroes were found hanging yesterday morning by guards six miles from town. They were recognized as being some of the negroes lately arrived here to work on the railroad construction, but who became dissatisfied and fled. An investigation was made, but like all investigations in this country, nothing resulted except that it was learned that the negroes came from Louisiana. It was given out that they must have been murdered by robbers, but it is believed that they were pursued by the contractors and troops and killed so as not to allow them to escape. The life of the American negroes at work here is terrible. Many have been beaten to death.

LARGE VEIN OF GOLD.

Vein One Thousand Feet Across Found in Southern Colorado.

Denver, Col., Nov. 19.—Major W. S. Peabody has arrived in the city from Archuleta county, Southern Colorado, bringing specimens of ore taken from the largest vein ever discovered. The vein as described by persons who have visited the spot, is 1,000 feet across. The ore averages on the surface $8 to the ton. If the discovery sustains the claims of those who have been upon the ground, a new gold-bearing region has been found which will eclipse anything known in the world.

PRAISE FOR CRUISER INDIANA.

Japan's Naval Attache Puts in a Word for American Builders.

Washington, Nov. 19.—Commander Miyaoka, naval attache of the Japanese legation here, has made a strong report to the naval department of Japan on the merits of the United States battleship Indiana. This report, coming at a time when Japan is looking abroad for new battle ships and cruisers, will, it is believed, be favorable to securing some of the contracts for American ship builders.

WRECKERS SACRIFICE LIVES.

Derailed the New York Central Fast Mail.

Syracue, N. Y., Nov. 19.—A deliberate attempt was successfully made at a point one mile west of Rome at 4 o'clock this morning to wreck train No. 6, on the New York Central railroad, the engine and all of the cars being ditched and completely wrecked. The engineer of the train, Nate Hager, of Albany, and two tramps were killed. The fireman, Chris Wagner, of New Albany, and Mail Clerks Porter and M. J. McCarthy were injured.

This is the second attempt within three weeks to wreck the same train near the same spot, which is an ideal one for the commission of such a crime. It is on a heavy down grade, and trains usually run down it at the rate of 65 miles an hour. This train, not stopping at Rome, generally goes down the grade at a greater rate of speed, and it is believed here that today it must have been running close to 75 miles an hour to make up a few minutes' lost time. There is not a house within half a mile of the place. The wreckers broke into the section tool house and stole some tools, with which they removed the fish plates which fasten the rails to the ties, and pulled out the spikes. The train left this city at 3:30 o'clock. It consisted of four mail cars and three sleepers. There were eleven postal clerks and fourteen passengers aboard, besides the members of the crew. When the crash came, the engine was thrown from the track into the ditch and completely submerged in the mire, only the driving wheels on the left side being above the earth.

Engineer Hager went down with his engine and must have been instantly killed. The fireman, Chris. Wagner, was badly injured about the head, and it is feared that he is internally hurt. The two tramps who were found dead are supposed to have been stealing a ride on the forward end of the first mail car, directly in the rear of the engine.

WAS WRECKED BY BOYS.

Arrested at Rome and One Broke Down and Confessed.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 19.—John Hildreth and Frederick Bristol, two boys, have been arrested by the Central-Hudson detectives at Rome, charged with wrecking train No. 6 this morning. After the arrest young Hildreth broke down and confessed that he and Bristol, in company with two other boys named Herbert Plato and Theodore Hubbard had broken open the tool house and with the aid of tools thus secured, had removed the fish-plates from the rails. No cause is given for the deed.

WHAT ENGLAND WILL GET

If It Insists on the Alaskan Boundary Line.

Port Townsend, Wash., Nov. 19.—If the British government insists on the permanent establishment of Alaskan boundary line as mapped by the Canadian civil engineers the city of Juneau and Douglass Island, where the richest gold mines are located, will become a part of the English territory. A reporter of the Associated Press visited Victoria, B. C., and was permitted to examine the new maps made by the surveyors for the boundary commissioners and the authority upon which the Canadians base their right to claim a strip of Alaskan territory. Dr. Damson, chief engineer of the Canadan corps of surveyors, made scientific observations from a range of mountains which together with the treaty stipulations are the foundation upon which the claim is made. These drawings clearly show the mining town of Juneau to be fully seven miles inside of British territory. Not only that, but Chilcat Pass, the favorite and most generally traveled route to the Yukon mines and the principal bays and inlets of Southeastern Alaska, are claimed to be part of Canada.

The location of the boundary is based upon apparently the clear wording of the treaty of February 28, 1825, between Russia and Great Britain.

In Southeastern Alaska on the average the ocean shore is fully fifty miles from the main land, adjacent bays and sounds and the principal inlets and rivers will be wholly in British territory, while a few outlying islands is all the territory that Canadians will concede to the United States is entitled to. This will take from Alaska also a large portion of Berners bay, where rich gold mines are now being worked. It will also put into British territory two of the largest canneries situated in Southeast Alaska.

FIRE CONSUMES A TOWN.

Many People Believed to Have Perished in the Flames.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 19.—A special to the Star from Perry, O. T., says: Just after 3 o'clock this morning the north side of the city of Purcell, I. T., caught fire and the flames are still raging. News is that three-fourths of the town is in ashes, and that if the wind continues to blow as it is from the north, very little of the town can be saved.

It is reported at this time that several persons perished in the flames.

WITH REFERENCE TO TRINIDAD.

Brazil Refuses to Arbitrate With Great Britain.

New York, Nov. 18.—The Brazilian government, the Herald's correspondent in Rio de Janeiro telegraphs, has definitely concluded that no arbitration is admissible with respect to the ownership of the Island of Trinidad as proposed by the British government.

The government also refuses to consider such suggestions as may arise through discussion in the British parliament of the question.

TRAINS MET IN A FOG.

Student Killed and the Conductor Fatally Injured.

New York, Nov. 19.—During a dense fog which hung over the rive early today, a Brooklyn bridge train ran into the one ahead of it. Thomas Cooper, a conductor on one of the trains, lost both feet, and may die from the shock. George Grannit, a student, was so badly injured that he died a few hours later.

NOT A SINGLE DEATH.

Indian Reservation Opening Was Rather Monotonous.

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 19.—The Nez Perces Indian reservation, Idaho, was opened at noon yesterday. There was no firing of guns or any other signals given. No excitement or disturbances of a serious character have been reported. Probably not over 3,000 locations will be made this fall.

Labor Averse to Bibles in Schools.

Chicago, Nov. 18.—Bible reading in the public schools, was the subject of a short but animated controversy at the meeting of the Chicago Labor Congress last evening. Delegate F. G. Hopps, secretary of the congress, introduced a resolution protesting against the recently suggested innovation, on the ground that the schools should be devoted to the teaching of economic principles and things of practical life, leaving the matter of religion to the choice of the individual.

Year With Counterfeiters.

Washington, Nov. 19.—Chief Hazen, chief of the secret service, treasury department, in his annual report shows that during the year 803 arrests were made, with few exceptions, for violations of the statutes against counterfeiting; 181 persons were convicted; 119 others pleaded guilty, 74 were indicted and are waiting trial; 51 awaiting examination; 16 were nolle prosequied; 53 were discharged.

A Statehood Convention.

Oklahoma City, Okla., Nov. 18.—Hon. Sidney Clarke, chairman of Oklahoma's statehood executive committee, has called a statehood convention to meet at Shawnee on December 4, 1895. The convention promises to be the largest and most important statehood meeting ever held in the territory.

A strong delegation will be sent to Washington from Oklahoma and the Chickasaw Nation to push the claims for statehood.

DR. HUNTER'S LECTURE

How Consumption Arises, and is Now Cured.

II.

The medical profession of the civilized world now concedes that consumption is always a disease of the lungs and always caused by the bacillus germ. For hundreds of years it was believed to be a disease of the blood and general system, caused by inheritance, on which false theory it was treated by medicines given through the stomach, a treatment so inevitably fatal that the disease came to be regarded as incurable. The "Germ Theory" of consumption was first promulgated by Dr. Martin, in 1722, adopted by Dr. Barron in 1819, by Dr. Carmichael in 1836, by Prof. Lanza in 1849, and by myself in 1851.

With these exceptions, the whole body of the profession held to the old doctrine and continued to oppose and deny the truth of the Germ Theory, until after Doctor Robert Koch, of Berlin, in 1882, proved its indisputable truth by showing in the diseased tissues, and in the expectorated matter from the lungs of consumptives, the actual germ that produced the disease. But even then the new doctrine was neither generally accepted, nor the old treatment changed. It was not until 1891 that it came to be publicly acknowledged by the medical schools as the only true theory. Consumption is now known to be caused by the bacillus germ, which feeds upon and destroys the substance of the lungs, as maggots devour raw flesh.

From whence do the germs come? The atmosphere is filled with countless millions of different kinds, each of which has its appointed mission in the economy of nature; our bodies and all living things are consumed by them after death. They are harmless to the healthy body, but assail and prey upon all dead and diseased tissue.

The germs of the air are the cause of many different diseases, each receiving a name according to its kind—Scald Head, Lepra Vulgaris, Ring Worm, and the Itch are common examples of germ disease.

Consumption is caused by the tubercle bacillus, a germ found in the air of all climates. In health the lungs are effectually guarded against the bacillus by the Epithelium, a delicate membrane, which lines the internal mucous surfaces of the air tubes and cells of the lungs; just as the Cuticule covers the exterior skin of the body.

The Epithelium is the natural safeguard of the lungs. Without its protection every human being would get consumption and the earth be depopulated; but while it remains unbroken the lungs are safe, and consumption cannot possibly arise.

The chief diseases which endanger the Epithelium and render us liable to consumption are catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma and Pneumonia. You must first get a chronic inflammation of the lungs or surfaces, severe enough to break and destroy the Epithelium, before you can get consumption. You may have Chronic Bronchitis a long time before the Epithelium is broken.

These diseases are the nursery from which consumption springs, and therefore, always dangerous.

Local inflammation of the air passages and lungs is easily and quickly cured by local treatment applied to the parts by inhalation, but never by stomach medication. After the Epithelium is broken and the germs have formed a lodgment in the lungs no diet, or nursing, stomach medication or change of air can arrest the lung disease. Nothing short of the actual destruction of the germs and their expulsion from the lungs will save the patient's life. This is effected only by specific germicides applied directly to the germs and germ infected parts by inhalation. Everything else inevitably fails.

(To be Continued.)

ROBERT HUNTER, M. D.,
117 West 45th Street, New York.

NOTE.—A pamphlet explaining Dr. Hunter's treatment of lung complaints can be obtained without charge by addressing him as above.

WON BY HER PEN.

Old Sweethearts Reunited by a Business Letter.

Muncie, Ind., Nov. 15.—The marriage of the Hon. John W. Ryan, of this city, and Mrs. Emma Jones, of Fort Wayne, occurred last evening at the house of the bride in that city.

Connected therewith is a romantic story. Mr. Ryan is over 50 years old.

Thirty years ago Mrs. Jones, who was then Miss Spellman, and Mr. Ryan were betrothed, but there came an estrangement, and they drifted apart, each seeking other life partners and rearing families.

Early in the present year Mrs. Jones made inquiry concerning a business matter in Muncie, and wrote to the Hon. W. A. Thompson, who is the law partner of Mr. Ryan. The latter recognized the handwriting of his former sweetheart, and the wedding last evening followed.

FAIR ENOUGH, TOO.

Ohio Miners Want Cash or Store Goods at Cost.

Columbus, O., Nov. 18.—In the meeting of the Ohio coal miners and operators here to-day the operators are represented by Messrs. H. L. Chapman, J. S. Morton, J. L. Woodford, S. L. Summers and J. H. Marvin; the miners by President Ratchford and Secretary Pearce of the Ohio organization. Present Shires, W. H. Crawford, Jacob Collins, C. C. Smith, John Davis and James McKee. The miners have demanded that the 56 cents per ton, which Referee Little decided was the legitimate price of coal mining under the existing agreement, be regarded as a cash payment. It is a fight against company stores, and the miners will insist that if they are maintained the per cent of profit on the goods sold the miners in payment for work be added to that rate. This would of course mean the abolishment of the stores.

Money, Crops, Trade.

IRON TRADE REVIEW.

Production of Pig Iron Increased in a Marked Degree.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 14.—The Iron Trade Review, this week, will say: The anomaly of some phases of the iron situation is emphasized in the current statistics of stocks and production. The October figures showed as those of the few preceding months had shown, that production of pig iron increased in a marked degree in that month, and yet stocks continued to decrease. Coke iron stocks fell 25,000 tons in October, leaving but 170,000 tons of less than a week's supply of that iron on hand—a smaller amount than has been reported at any time since 1888. When it is considered that the furnaces of the country are producing at the yearly rate of nearly 11,500,000 tons of pig iron and that at the beginning of the month, the consumption was in excess of this rate, the inherent strength of the situation becomes apparent, in spite of the evidence of weakness that appears in the limited business of the past few weeks. Returns from the districts producing the bulk of the country's bessemer iron shows increasing production, no stocks on hand and continued weakness in price, though consumption is at the highest are yet attained.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE
Toledo, O., Nov. 19.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 19	Nov. 12
U. S. 6's (new), coupon	121½	121
U. S. 4's (new), registered	121	121
U. S. 5's, coupon	115	115
U. S. 5's, registered	115	114½
U. S. 4's, coupon	112	112
U. S. 4's, registered	111½	111½
U. S. 2's, registered	97	97
Pacific 6's of '96	103	102

Something About Statisticians.

There is ample food for reflection in the numerous calculations made in grain circulars and newspapers regarding the grain crops. It is quite remarkable to read with what seeming exactness many of the statisticians give their figures. Not content with giving the number of bushels of winter and spring wheat produced in the United States, the quantity needed for consumptive requirements and seed, they reach out over England, India, Russia, France, Argentina and other countries, and tell the aggregate amount of wheat raised in the world to the bushel. From these figures the natural trend of prices is calculated. But a peculiarity of the statisticians is that their figures do not agree by many millions of bushels even when the crop of wheat of 1895 in this glorious Yankee nation of ours is considered.

The preliminary estimate of the winter and spring crop of wheat as given by the United States secretary of agriculture is 425,000,000 bushels. It is now admitted that the crop will be larger than the figures named, as the spring wheat crop is turning out considerably larger than estimates heretofore given. But accepting the figure as approximately correct, the crop is 35,000,000 bushels less than in 1894. It would seem from these figures that prices should rule somewhat higher, but there are certain other things to be taken into consideration that leave a reasonable doubt as to higher prices. The amount of wheat fed to animals was given at 87,000,000 bushels. There will be but little wheat, if any, fed to animals from the crop of 1895. From July 1 this year to the present time the exports of wheat and flour as wheat from the ports of the United States and Canada is more than 16,000,000 bushels less than in 1894 for the corresponding period, which shows without including upon future exports, comparatively 18,000,000 bushels of wheat more in this country now than of the 1894 crop.

The world's best crop as given by British statistician is 75,000,000 bushels less than last year. But will the requirements for wheat from the United States be greater on this account? It would not seem so, from the fact that the rye crops of Russia and Germany have been good. This must not be overlooked in calculating upon the demand for wheat, as with a fine rye crop, the principal bread food of Russia, she will be a larger exporter of wheat than if the rye crop were short. Her crop of rye this year is estimated at 716,616,000 bushels.

On account of the shortage of rye in Russia in 1893 rye brought a higher price in the Toledo market than wheat of best grades. Our rye crop is about the same, one, more than 1,000,000,000 bushels more than in 1894; or 2,225,000,000. There should be good exports of this to Germany on account of its cheapness. For human food the consumption of corn is increasing in Germany. The potato crop of the world is much larger than in 1894. In the United States estimated at 230,000,000 bushels as compared with 187,000,000 in 1894. The apple crop is excellent. There will be less wheat consumed per capita in this country of the crop of 1895 than of the crop of 1894, because of the greater consumption of potatoes and fruit. The question may be fairly asked: What is to make wheat higher than it ruled on the crop of 1894?

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat started weak to-day. The report of the world's decrease in shipments was offset by large receipts in Chicago and the Northwest. Rains and snow will be soon widely extended. Lower cables were also a factor of weakness. Cables closed at an improvement of ½d which imparted a trifle better tone to the market. Trade, however, was unusually dull, and toward the close prices eased. It has been a length of time since there has been so little inclination to trade in wheat.

Corn opened with a fairly firm tone, but afterward was in sympathy with wheat. At Chicago November corn opened at 28 1-8c, rose to 28 3-8c and closed at 28c; December, 27 1-2c; closed, 27 3-8c; May, 29 3-8@29 1-2c; closed, 29 3-8c. At New York December corn opened at 33 1-4c asked and closed at 33 1-4c; May, 36 5-8c; close, 36 3-4c.

Prices of wheat, feeding corn, etc., to-day:

	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Dec.				
Toledo	64¾	64¾	64¼	64¼
Chicago	57⅞	57⅞	56⅝	57⅛
New York	64¾	64¾	64¼	64¼
St. Louis	56⅞	58	56⅞	56⅞

November wheat at Chicago nominally 56¾c; May, 61¾c, close 61¾@61¾c. At New York May wheat opened at 67½c, close 67c.

Export clearances to-day, 113,992 bu. of wheat; flour, 22,705 bbls.; or wheat and flour as wheat, 216,249 bu.

Receipts of wheat in the Northwest to-day 849,385 bu.

Bradstreet's shows: Increase wheat east of Rockies past week 4,313,000 bu.; corn decrease 440,000 bu.; oats, increase, 1,043,000.

Europe increased 456,000 bu. wheat during the past week.

Primary receipts of wheat to-day, 1,318,000; last year same day, 665,000; corn, receipts, 339,000 bu.; same day last year, 322,000 bu.

Receipts of wheat, cars in Chicago today, 688; corn, 643; oats, 223. Estimates for to-morrow: Wheat, 410; corn, 825; oats, 110.

Pork for November at Chicago, $7.97 nominal; January, $8; close, $8.97 bid.

Oats for December at Chicago, 18c; close, 18c.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Dull.

As compared with yesterday, wheat is about unchanged for cash and December and 1-4c lower for May. Trade was very dull.

No. 2 soft red wheat 64 1-2c; No. 3 soft red, 62 1-2c; No. 2 white 62 1-2c.

December wheat, 64 1-8@64 1-4c, latter to close; May, 67 3-8c, finally 67 3-8c.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Trade was light in corn. Prices ruled steady. No. 2 mixed, 28 1-2c; No. 3 corn, 28c; No. 2 yellow, 28 1-2c.

Oats—Quiet; No. 2 mixed, 19 1-2c; No. 2 white, 20 1-2c.

Rye—Dull; No. 2, 40c.

Clover Seed—Dull, steady; prime cash, November and December, $4.27 1-2; March, $4.42 1-2; buckhorn, $3.80; rejected, $3.50. Receipts, 320 bags; shipments, 62 bags